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LEMONT BOY BURNED IN ALTOONA R. R. SHOPS

Samuel Glenn, Jr., Painfully Injured on Sunday.

RECOVERY IS DOUBTFUL

With Companion was Engaged in Cleaning Locomotive Boiler When Flue Exploded—Clothing Burned Entirely from His Body.

Samuel N. Glenn, Jr., a son of Samuel Glenn, of Lemont, was terribly and possibly fatally burned in an accident in the Pennsylvania Railroad shops in Altoona on Sunday. He is at the Altoona hospital in a most critical condition, his recovery being a matter of grave doubt. Glenn is about 29 years old and is well and favorably known throughout Centre County. William B. Snyder, another employe in the shops, was also painfully burned, but was able to go home after having his injuries treated at the hospital.

Glenn was engaged in removing soot from a boiler and was working on a flue when a quantity of water was suddenly poured into the boiler. Instantly an explosion occurred and a sheet of flame enveloped Glenn. His clothing ignited. He endeavored to extinguish the blazing clothing and Snyder rushed to his aid.

Before Snyder could beat out the flames with his hands, Glenn was badly burned about the arms, face, legs and body, chiefly about the abdomen. It is said that every vestige of clothing was burned from his body. Other employes came to the unfortunate men's help and the Altoona hospital ambulance was summoned. Both were hurried to the institution and it was found that Glenn's condition was extremely critical. Snyder was treated at the hospital and was allowed to return home later. Mystery shrouds the explosion and its cause at the boiler shop and an effort will be made to determine the origin of the accident.

Glenn is about 29 years old. His wife was formerly Miss Elsie Foreman, a daughter of Frank Foreman, until recently residing at Spring Mills and now living at State College. Before her marriage she was engaged as a Commercial Telephone Co. operator in the Bellefonte exchange. Mr. and Mrs. Glenn, of Lemont, went to Altoona on Monday immediately on learning of the accident to their son.

Prohibition Amendment Proposed.

Prohibition amendment to the state constitution is proposed by a resolution introduced in the House at Harrisburg Tuesday by Mr. Glenn of Venango County. The amendment is as follows:

"The manufacture, sale, barter or exchange of intoxicating liquors or beverages whether spirituous, vinous, malt or brewed, is hereby forever prohibited in the commonwealth of Pennsylvania excepting the manufacture and use of alcohol for medical, scientific or mechanical purposes. The general assembly shall enact suitable laws for the enforcement of this article and for regulating the manufacture and use of alcohol for medical, scientific or mechanical purposes."

May Run for Commissioner.

The Philipsburg "Journal" publishes the following: "Harry S. Stuart has to a few of his friends expressed his purpose to become a candidate for Commissioner of Centre county at the coming primary election. As yet he has made no announcement through the papers, but expects to do so in due time. As this side of the county has never yet been represented on the board of Commissioners, we feel it would be only just that Mr. Stuart should receive strong support from all over the county. We doubt if there is a man in the county who has a wider acquaintance than Mr. Stuart, and we are sure that no one has done more hard work for his party. We hope his loyalty to his party and fitness for the position to which he aspires will be generally recognized."

Killed in the French Army.

Julian Crozier, formerly treasurer of the Clearfield Textile plant, has been killed in the fighting in France. He left Clearfield about six months ago to join his regiment in the French army and was struck and killed by a fragment of a shell the day before Christmas.

Special Meeting Sunday.

A special meeting for townspeople and members of that community will be held in the Auditorium, at State College, on Sunday afternoon, next, at 3 o'clock, at which time Dr. John R. Mott will speak.

FLOUR JUMPS TO $7

Marks An Advance of $3 a Barrel Since July of Last Year.

Remarkable advances in the price of wheat and flour have been recorded in the last two months, and particularly in the last few days. Fluctuations of from 2c to 5c and even 10c per bushel for wheat have featured the grain exchanges. A demand for wheat for shipment to the warring nations abroad is responsible for the phenomenal jump in price. That there will be still further advances is the the judgment of some grain brokers.

Local millers yesterday advanced the price of flour to $7 per barrel, wholesale. This was followed by an advance in the retail price to $7.80 in sack lots. Last week the local mills sold flour at $6.40. Monday witnessed a jump to $6.60, and yesterday the wholesale price was given another boost to $7.

In the judgment of local millers the first jump in wheat, which was in July, 1914, was brought about largely, if not entirely, by speculation in anticipation of an increased foreign demand due to war conditions. After advancing at that time wheat suffered a drop in price and remained fairly stationary until about December 1st. Since the latter date, however, there has been a steady advance, and in the last ten days the price has been jumping rapidly.

Al. Garman Postmaster.

Allen S. Garman, a former resident of Bellefonte and well known here, was made happy on Tuesday when he received a telegram announcing his appointment as postmaster at Tyrone. He name was sent to the Senate on that day by President Wilson, thus bringing to a close a spirited contest for the lucrative position. The appointment was made on the recommendation of Congressman Bailey, of Johnstown. Mr. Garman's many old home friends here will rejoice with him in his success. Speaking of his appointment, the Tyrone "Herald" of Tuesday published the following:

President Wilson today sent to the United States Senate the nomination of Allen S. Garman to be postmaster at Tyrone.

This appointment has been generally expected for some time, Postmaster H B. Calderwood's term having expired this month, and Mr. Garman having been known to stand in particular favor with Congressman W. W. Bailey, of Johnstown, upon whose recommendation the appointment was made.

Mr. Garman is one of Tyrone's alert and substantial citizens and has always been an active, working Democrat. Nearly all his life was spent in the hotel business at Bellefonte and Tyrone, but he retired from that business a few years ago, though he is still the owner of one of Tyrone's well appointed hotel properties, the Garman House.

Mr. Garman received the word of his success this afternoon. Of course, he was very happy, and his sole comment was that "It will be my aim that the people of Tyrone will never regret my appointment." It is generally felt that he will be an energetic, obliging and efficient postmaster. There were several other candidates, some apparently with larger public support here, but Mr. Garman had the political upper hand, and his selection was generally expected from the present dominant powers of his party.

A Wonderful Book.

One of the most interesting books to come to our notice in many a day is a volume just off the press and which is a history of the recent fiftieth anniversary encampment at Gettysburg. The interesting book was compiled by Colonel Lewis E. Beitler, of Philadelphia, chairman of the Gettysburg Commission, and due to his thorough work a complete record of the reunion of the Blue and the Gray is thus preserved for all time to come. The volume is handsomely illustrated with group and individual photographs, battlefield scenes, etc. From an artistic viewpoint alone the book is well worth having. If the various states were to appropriate funds to place a copy of the book in the hands of every Civil war veteran it would be a fine tribute to the survivors of both sides of that memorable conflict.

Coaster Fatally Hurt.

James McMullen, aged 5 years, was probably fatally injured in a coasting accident at Maitland, near Lewistown, on Monday. Several youngsters were coasting and were trying to see how close they could run past the heels of a mule, without striking the animal. The mule, frightened by the approaching sleds, kicked ont just as young McMullen was passing and struck him a violent blow on the head. The boy's skull was fractured and pieces of the bone pierced the brain.

BRUMBAUGH LOOMS BIG FOR NATIONAL HONORS

Being Considered By Republican National Committee.

CANVASSING SENTIMENT

Name of Pennsylvania's New Chief Executive Among the Number Mentioned in Letters to Committeemen in Various States.

Governor Martin G. Brumbaugh's is one of a dozen names that have been submitted to members of the Republican National Committee with the suggestion that they indicate the man they believe to be most available for the Republican Presidental nomination in 1916. The committeemen are first asked to indicate five names out of which the choice should be made.

Originally the list included only two new Governors who have attracted Nation-wide interest. They were Whitman of New York and Willis of Ohio. Later the Pennsylvania executive was included. The other names submitted were those of former President Taft of Connecticut; Justice Hughes, New York; Senator LaFollette, Wisconsin; Senator W. A. Smith, Michigan; Senator Borah, Idaho; former Ambassador Myron T. Herrick, Ohio; Representative Mann, Illinois, and Senator Cummins, Iowa.

In his reply to the letter conveying his idea on the situation Henry G. Wasson, Pennsylvania's National committeeman, has said:

"I do not see how more than a year in advance of the time when the delegates to the next Republican National Convention will be chosen, I can with any degree of satisfaction and without putting myself in the awkward position of probably having my views undergo a violent change, express an opinion as to who should be the nominee.

"Business as well as political conditions are unsettled and abnormal. We are groping in the dark. Public opinion is constantly shifting. What would seem to be the wise course to pursue today might prove to be the very wrong course 18 months hence.

"It does seem to me that the very first thing our party should do would be to get its bearings and settle its policicies. If the party is to go on as an ultra-conservative party, as is seemingly desired in certain quarters, let us first determine this important matter.

"Moreover, the entry list is not complete and can hardly be completed before the first of next year. To illustrate, three men coming from rather restricted spheres of activity and with little more than local reputations, have just been inducted into office as the Governors of three great States. It is quite within the range of possibilities that in the coming year all of these men may establish records of achievements which will cause them to loom large in the public eye and make of any one a desirable candidate I refer to Governor Whitman of New York, Governor Willis of Ohio and Governor Brumbaugh of our own State, each of whom has taken office under conditions that promise much."

A Dangerous Practice.

Picking up strange girls for an evening's lark is surrounded with more danger than many would-be mashers realize. A traveling man by the name of Howard Crandall recently learned this fact to his sorrow. While in Altoona last week Crandall picked up a young girl by the name of Grace Riddle and had her accompany him to Tyrone. It developed that the girl was out on parole. This fact, it seems, added to the gravity of Crandall's offense. After he had left the girl in Tyrone Crandall came to Bellefonte and was greatly surprised on alighting from the train to find an officer waiting to place him under arrest. He was later taken back to Tyrone, a sadder and wiser man.

Gathering Up Truants.

Chief of Police Dukeman, as truant officer, has been on the trail the last few days for boys "playing hookie" from school. As fast as the truants can be gathered up they are marched off to school. The officer has been taking no chances with some of the youthful offenders but keeps a tight grip on them until they are delivered into the hands of Professor J. E. Wagner, the principal. Explicit orders to pick up all truants have been given by the school board, and Officer Dukeman will be on the job every day.

Read "The Republican" $1.50 a year in advance.

CENTRE COUNTIANS IN ANNUAL FEAST & DANCE

Phila. Association Has Enjoyable Evening.

MANY IN ATTENDANCE

Dr. Sparks, Prof. James R. Hughes and Democratic State Chairman Morris Respond to Toasts—Function Held at Hotel Walton.

The annual dinner of the Centre County Association of Philadelphia was held at the Hotel Walton in Philadelphia last Thursday night and was a pleasing success in every respect. The attendance was exceptionally large and all present had a most enjoyable time. An interesting and pleasing innovation was a dance in conjunction with the dinner. Ira D. Garman, the well known jeweler, was toastmaster, and those who responded included Dr. E. E. Sparks, president of The Pennsylvania State College; Professor James R. Hughes, headmaster of the Bellefonte Academy; Democratic State Chairman Roland S. Morris, who has frequently visited in Bellefonte; William S. Furst, Esq., and others. Miss Lydia M. Underwood gave a number of readings which were greatly appreciated.

Members of the association and guests in attendance included Miss Huberta Alexander, Mrs. F J. Baldwin, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Basset, Miss Bayard, Mrs. David J. Beale, Miss Jennie Ritner Beale, Dr. John C. C. Beale, Dr. and Mrs. Charles B. Bush, Miss Henrietta K. Buttz, Miss Mary A. Buttz, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Dunkel, Mrs. Ellen S. Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Foster, James A. Fox, Mr. and Mrs. William S. Furst, Mr. and Mrs. Ira D. Garman, Miss Mae S. Garman, Mrs. Robert W. Gilmore, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Haupt, Professor James R. Hughes, Miss Damarus Knox, Surveyor of the Port Charles R. Kurtz, Mrs. Celia S. Lichten, Miss Bessie Liveright, Max Liveright, Miss Bertha Lose, John J. McVeigh, Forrest N. Magee, Mrs. Mary H. Magee, Mr. and Mrs. William A. Magee, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin C. Mann, Dr. and Mrs. S. Gray Mattern, Miss Nellie Mattern, L. Olin Meek, Abraham Miller, E. H. Miller, Isaac P. Miller, Roland S. Morris, John I. Rankin, Mrs. Margaret L. Revey, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Rishel, Dr. and Mrs. George P. Rishel, Harry A. Rishel, Dr. and Mrs. Stuart C. Runkle, Mrs. Harry J. Simonds, Dr. E. E. Sparks, Dr. Amos P. Underwood, Miss Lydia Underwood, Mr. and Mrs. Warner Underwood, Paul Vosburg, Emil J. Wensel, Dr. Irving Whalley, Miss Bertha Wolf, Professor William J. Ziegler, Miss Henderson, Mr. and Mrs. Meyer, Miss Carrie Barnhart, Dr. and Mrs. Harris Underwood, J. Witmer Wolf, Miss Emma Wolf, Miss Anna Peters.

The several members of the dinner committee were William S. Furst, chairman; Charles R. Kurtz, Max Liveright, William A. Magee and Isaac P. Miller. The officers of the association are Ira D. Garman, president; Warner Underwood, first vice president; William S. Furst, second vice president; Dr. J. C. C. Beale, secretary, and Dr. S. Gray Mattern, treasurer.

Counterfeiter Arrested.

William F. Baldwin, a book agent residing in Altoona, was arrested on Monday by Secret Service operatives charged with counterfeiting. It is alleged that he shipped by express to East Liverpool, Ohio, a package containing a number of counterfeit half-dollars in November, 1914. The package was later ordered forwarded to New Castle at the request of the sender, but for some reason was never claimed at the latter place. It was opened and the spurious coin discovered. Secret Service operatives were notified and after a thorough investigation Baldwin was arrested. His apartments in Altoona were raided but no trace of a counterfeiter's outfit was found. He was held under $1,000 bail.

$12,000 for Hospital.

The State Board of Charities in its report submitted to Governor Brumbaugh recommended an appropriation of $12,000 for the Bellefonte hospital for the coming two years. This is the amount appropriated to the hospital by the last Legislature. The board in its report recommended drastic cuts in appropriations asked for by virtually every institution in the State.

Some of the girls will give a dance in honor of Miss Jonan at the town hall on Friday evening.

Miss Libbie Bottorf Dead.

Miss Libbie Bottorf, a highly esteemed resident of Philipsburg, where she engaged in dressmaking, was found dead in bed Tuesday morning at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Barto, where she had rooms. Her physician, when summoned, said she had probably been dead several hours, and that her demise was the result likely of acute indigestion and heart trouble. While not real well of late, she had been about her work the previous day as usual.

Deceased, who was aged about 62 years was born near Milesburg and was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Bottorf, long since deceased, and is survived by only one brother, Michael, of Tyrone.

She was a devoted member of the Baptist church. The body was taken to the home of her uncle, Perry Holt, at Chester Hill, and will be buried from the Baptist church today.

Paul Wolf Dead.

Paul Wolf, son of Rev. J. J. and Olive Wolf, died on January 26th, at his parents home in Milesburg, at which place Rev. Mr. Wolf is pastor of the Presbyterian church. Death was due to tuberculosis of the lungs. Deceased was born December 7th, 1888, making his age at the time of death 26 years, 1 month and 19 days. Funeral services were held from the late home on Friday morning at 11 o'clock, conducted by Rev. Mr. Hawes, of Bellefonte, and Rev. Mr. Clark and Rev. Mr. Ash. Interment was made in the Union cemetery at Bellefonte. Surviving the deceased are his parents and four sisters.

Mrs. Fannie A. Shugert Dead.

Mrs. Fannie Alricks Shugert, widow of the late Samuel Townsend Shugert, died at her home in Bellefonte on Friday of last week. She had been an invalid for about one year and a half. She was rendered helpless by a fractured hip. For the last forty years or more she was a resident of Bellefonte and was well and favorably known, especially to the older generation. The body was removed to Harrisburg on Monday for interment. Surviving the deceased is one sister, Miss Martha Johnson.

Ex-Lieut. Gov. Brown Dead.

William M. Brown, of New Castle, Lieutenant Governor during the administration of Governor Pennypacker, died on Sunday in New York from pneumonia. He was taken ill while in that city on a business trip. Deceased was well known in public affairs in Pennsylvania. He was at one time a member of the State Senate, and at the last November election was elected to Congress.

Marriage Licenses.

Register J. Frank Smith has issued the following marriage licenses:

J. Holloway Crouse, Aida M. Boob,	Aaronsburg. Millheim.
Merrill Knapp, Minnie Grove,	Bellefonte. "
Walter R. Korman, S. Mary Snyder,	Oak Hall. "
Wm. F. Tennis, Helen P. Riley,	Altoona. Boalsburg.
Chas. B. Lee, Helen C. Billet,	Bellefonte. "
Willis J. Miller, Mary A. Mowery,	Rebersburg. "
George H. Walker, Carrie Packer,	Howard. "
Wm. Sproul, Annie Fogleman,	Walker Twp. Bellefonte.
Wm. D. Thompson, Sarah Carter,	Bellefonte. "

Reception to Dr. Mott.

There will be an informal reception from four until five o'clock, on Saturday afternoon, February 6th, at the Ladies Cottage, at State College, to Dr. John R. Mott and the workers in the religious campaign. No invitations will be issued. This is simply an opportunity for the many people who desire to see Dr. Mott and it will be the only time he can set aside to meet the members of the faculty, townspeople and such others as especially desire to meet him.

To Run Special Train.

The Bellefonte Central Railroad will run a special train from State College to Bellefonte for the concert to be given in Garman's Opera House on the evening of Friday, February 12th, by the State College Glee and Mandolin Club for the benefit of the Bellefonte hospital. The train will leave State College at 6.30 P. M. on the 12th and will return to State College after the entertainment. There will be a special fare of 50c for the round trip.

Troop L's Second Dance.

Troop L, First Cavalry, will hold a second dance in the armory on the evening of Monday, February 15th. Co-operating will be the Associated Charities Committee. The proceeds will be for the benefit of the poor of Bellefonte borough Admission $1.50.

CAMPBELL THE FORGER NABBED IN LANCASTER

Recently Got $85 Here With Worthless Checks.

REMOVED TO SUNBURY

Turned over to Police of That Town Before Warrant Could be Sent from Bellefonte to Lancaster—Was Using Name of H. W. Sweny.

Howard E. Campbell, the young man who lifted $85 out of Bellefonte by means of worthless checks, came to grief in Lancaster on Tuesday, a despatch announcing his arrest at that place being received in Bellefonte later in the day by Chief of Police Dukeman. As "H. W. Sweny," Campbell was picked up by the Lancaster police, descriptions of the clever forger and confidence man having been sent out by Chief Dukeman and also by the State Bankers' Association.

The Lancaster police notified Chief Dukeman that Campbell had been arrested and asked for further instructions. Chief Dukeman immediately wired back to hold him until yesterday and that a warrant would follow for his arrest. Just when Chief Dukeman was getting ready to go to Lancaster and take charge of Campbell, the Lancaster police telegraphed here that the forger had been claimed by the police of Sunbury and that he had been taken to that town.

It seems that Campbell also passed some worthless checks in Sunbury and Bloomsburg. In Bellefonte he used the name of Campbell, while in some other places he passed as Sweny and handled forged checks made out in the latter name. He was picked up by the Lancaster police before he had an opportunity to work the check scheme. In Bellefonte Campbell defrauded the Brocker hotel House out of $35 and Philip Beezer out of $50. The name of Edward Erb, of State College, was forged on a State College National Bank check which Campbell worked off on Mr. Beezer.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

Miss Mary Thomas leaves today for a six weeks visit in Philadelphia.

Frank Lukenbach, of Tyrone, visited in town between trains on Sunday.

Miss Fitzgerald entertained Saturday evening with a "High Jinks" party.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Murry Andrews have closed their house and gone to Philadelphia.

Robert Morris has been under the weather for a day or two, suffering from a heavy cold.

The ground hog failed to see his shadow on Tuesday, so now we will see what we will see.

Mrs. John D. Sourbeck is seriously ill at her home in Spring Street, suffering from pneumonia.

Miss Rebecca N. Rhoads was an arrival home on Monday, after a two months visit in New York.

Mrs. Rachel Harris returned home on Monday, after a three weeks visit in Washington, D. C.

The Bellefonte Academy basketball team last night defeated the Hollidaysburg Y. M. C. A. team 40—19.

Miss Mary Peck, of Lock Haven, was a guest over Sunday at the home of Judge and Mrs. Ellis L. Orvis.

Miss Annie Lorence is visiting in California, Penna., having gone there to be present at her cousin's wedding.

Monday evening's inclement weather prevented the regular meeting of borough Council, there being no quorum present.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert A. Montgomery, of Lambertville, arrived here today and are guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Van-Pelt.

Ex-County Treasurer George G. Fink and Howard M. Miles, of Martha, were business visitors in town on Thursday of last week.

Mrs. M. C. Brees, of Downingtown, was an arrival in Bellefonte on Saturday and is a guest of her sister, Mrs. George F. Harris.

Robert Swan, of Pittsburgh, on Saturday joined his wife at the Bush House, where Mrs. Swan had been visiting for the last week.

A marriage license was issued on Tuesday at Cumberland, Maryland, to John Earl Harvey and Miss Anna Pearl Shay, both of Howard.

Captain William H. Brown, of Troop L. has concluded to toss his hat into the ring for the Republican nomination for Recorder. His formal announcement appears in another column of this newspaper.

NEW TRIAL REFUSED

Judge Orvis Dismissed Appeal from Verdict in Favor of R. T. Comly.

Judge Orvis this week handed down the following opinions and decrees:—

Commonwealth vs. Perry Hoover, certiorari. The court reversed the finding of the justice. The opinion follows:

"At the argument of the case counsel on both sides admitted that the record of the justice was fatally defective, thus relieving the necessity of an opinion And now to wit, Feb. 1, 1915, the exceptions are hereby sustained and the judgment of the Justice is hereby reversed."

In the case of [illegible] Comly vs. the Centre Lumber Company, motion for a new trial was refused. The court's opinion follows:

"In the present case the complaint does not seem to be open to the rulings or charge of the Court but as to the verdict of the jury. Our function, therefore, is confined to examining whether or not there was any evidence to support the verdict of the jury. It has been so frequently ruled that the Court will not set aside a verdict merely because they may differ, in judgment or opinion, from the jury upon questions of disputed fact, or if as a jury he or they might have found differently. In the present case, the alleged contract of sale was not in writing and was followed by a delivery which was admittedly accepted by the defendant, followed by the further fact that the personal property or machine so sold and delivered remained in the possession of the defendant, not only to the time of the bringing of the suit but to the present. The dispute between the parties was not upon the consideration or price, the fact of delivery, the identity of the goods, but as to whether it was an absolute sale of the machine or a mere trial delivery. The plaintiff and his witnesses contending that the sale was an absolute one with a limited guarantee upon his part that the machine would make lath. The jury found in favor of the plaintiff's contention, and fixed the amount of the verdict on the basis of the consideration admitted by both parties. It is true that the defendants had conflicting testimony which might move other jurors or possibly lead in another trial to another verdict, but we have no assurance of this. Both parties have had a fair and impartial trial, and we see no reason in law for disturbing the verdict. And now, January 30th, 1915, rule for new trial is discharged and judgment directed to be entered upon the verdict."

Penn State to Expand.

State College trustees have placed the matter of drafting an appropriation bill in the hands of a special committee composed of President E. E. Sparks, of the College; President H. Walton Mitchell, of the trustees, and H. V. White, Bloomsburg. It is probable that the bill will reflect Governor Brumbaugh's desire that much attention be given to the development of agricultural instruction and such engineering as will enable men to learn to build roads.

"The appropriation the legislature will be asked to provide," said President Sparks, "will be for buildings, equipment and maintenance. While no definite decision was reached it is probable that the college will ask for money for a general chemistry building, a building for poultry, an animal husbandry building for the accommodation of cows, sheep and hogs, a general recitation building for the agricultural students and laboratories for the domestic science students. The building the girl students are now occupying was built when there were but 35 girls in college; now there are 105."

The resignation of John Price Jackson as dean of the school of engineering was accepted. Dr. Jackson obtained a leave of absence more than a year ago when Governor Tener placed him at the head of the Department of Labor and Industry. The acceptance is taken to mean that he will be reappointed.

The following officers were chosen for the year: President, H. Walton Mitchell, Pittsburgh; vice-president, J. C. White, New York; secretary Dr. Sparks; treasurer, D. K. Peet, State college.

The executive committee, elected for one year, is as follows. E. S. Bayard, Pittsburgh; M. W. Lowry, Scranton; Vance C. McCormick, Harrisburg; H. Walton Mitchell, Pittsburgh; Ellis L. Orvis Bellefonte; J. R. Quigley, Pittsburgh, and H. V. White, Bloomsburg.

Mrs. Ellen Lynn Dead.

Mrs. Ellen Lynn, a resident of Altoona for more than thirty years, died last Friday morning at her home, at that place, of asthma and diseases incident to old age. She was born in Ireland 79 years ago, coming to this country when a child. She was married sixty two years ago to Charles Lynn of Bellefonte. For thirty-one years the couple made their home in Stormstown, later removing to Altoona. Mr. Lynn died twenty-three years ago. Two daughters survive, Mrs. Margaret Gearhart, of Philadelphia, and Mary Lynn, at home. She was a member of the Mount Carmel Catholic church. Interment was made on Monday

Sept. 4 Penna. Day at Exposition.

The Pennsylvania Panama-Pacific exposition commission has arranged for the dedication of the Pennsylvania building at the exposition on March 18, and approved of September 4 as Pennsylvania day.

An Inspiring Sight

By F. A. MITCHEL

Jacques Gigneaux, who was fighting in the French army in the north of France, suddenly felt his knees give way beneath him and collapsed, going down with thousands of explosions ringing in his ears. Mingled with these were the shouting of officers, neighing of horses, shrieks, groans—indeed, every conceivable sound incident to battle. But he did not hear them long, for he became unconscious.

Jacques awoke. He heard no sound but the piping of a bird in a tree near by Opening his eyes, he saw only the blue heavens and a light cloud sailing ever so peacefully, for he was lying on his back He felt of himself and came upon a spot in his side where pressure gave him pain. A little further investigation with his hand told him that he had been wounded there, and his clothing had stanched the flow of blood

Jacques lay still. He did not dare to move for fear that his wound would be opened. He was not sure that he could move. He had no desire to move unless it was to get water. He wondered whether there had been victory or defeat for the side on which he had fought. Was he in the French or German lines? How long had he been there? He tried to lift his head to see about him, but he could not. It was lonely to be out there on the battlefield, left to die with no one even to take a message for loved ones at home.

War, which had brought him to such a pass, came to console him, at least to occupy his mind What seemed to be a huge bird sailed gracefully into his field of view, then another and another. They were all moving in the same direction From the foremost a little puff of smoke appeared and floated listlessly away to the rear.

In another moment two aeroplanes, moving side by side and in the opposite direction to those Jacques had already seen, appeared in the heavens. They were driving straight at the others. He judged that the three were French and was sure the two were German, because they were obeying the German method of attack. He had learned that there was no defense in the German army; it was all strike.

Another shot, this time from one in a German airship. It evidently caused some damage to one of his enemy's wings, for there appeared a spot through which Jacques could see light. Several shots were fired in quick succession by the Frenchmen. There was no report, for sound rises. The only indication of the shots was the little puffs of smoke.

The aeroplanes were now maneuvering, circling, each side trying to get in a shot that would strike an enemy's vital part. The Germans, though the attacking party, seemed sensible of the fact that they were inferior in numbers and used their skill to secure a favorable position by separating the Frenchmen and attacking in detail.

Jacques heard a report and a slight vibration of the earth on which he was stretched and in a few seconds saw one of the French aeroplanes stagger like a wounded bird. One of its wings was broken. It sank in circles, soon falling below the range of the soldier's vision.

The numbers on each side were now even. One of the German ships tried to ram one of the Frenchmen, but missed it by what seemed to Jacques a hair's breadth. At the same time a shot from the other Frenchman wounded a German bird.

Jacques was no longer a lonely wounded man on a deserted battlefield. The spirit of contention was again aroused in him. He wished he were up in the air in one of the aeroplanes. He saw an advantage of position for one of the aerial Frenchmen. Forgetting that he could not be heard, he shouted:

"You're on his broadside! Strike his propeller!"

The sound of his voice seemed to mock him. For a moment the stillness that followed it seemed like that of death. Then a voice near by came somberly:

"Comrade, have you any water?"

"Water! No," cried Jacques. "That man up there had an advantage, and I can't make him hear. There! He has lost it."

"I don't care for the man up there. I am only interested in the man down here—myself. I am suffering from a horrible thirst."

Another puff of smoke from a Frenchman and one of the German aeroplanes dropped like lead. A report from below and a Frenchman followed to earth. Another report and the remaining Frenchman turned and fled. The German followed for a short distance, but his propeller had been injured, and he, too, was obliged to turn to his own regions.

"That was more revivifying," said Jacques, raising himself on his elbow and looking at the man who had asked for water, "than a skirmish. I feel ready to fight again."

"Not I, especially in the air," replied the other. "It's quite enough for me to be wounded on the earth without falling from a thousand feet."

"Here comes the Red Cross. I am anxious to recover and get into the ranks again. What a fine sight that was!"

He attempted to rise. Blood gushed from his side. He sank again, and when they put him on a stretcher he was dead.

MUST BELIEVE IT

When Well-Known Bellefonte People Tell It So Plainly.

When public endorsement is made by a representative citizen of Bellefonte the proof is positive. You must believe it. Read this testimony. Every sufferer of kidney backache, every man, woman or child with kidney trouble will do well to read the following:

Fred Scott, 247 E. Lamb St., Bellefonte says: "I have to drive quite a bit over rough roads and the jolting had a bad effect on my kidneys. The trouble started with pains across the small of my back and if I stooped, I could hardly straighten without getting sharp pains across my loins. Doan's Kidney Pills were recommended to me by friends and I got a box at Green's Pharmacy Co. I found relief after taking the first few doses. One box made a cure and I have not had the slightest backache since. I am glad to give this statement, hoping others will use Doan's Kidney Pills that are suffering from kidney trouble."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Scott had. Foster Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Evangelist at Penn State.

Dr. John R. Mott, a leader in Christian Association work, and classed as "one of the world's three most influential men" by ex-President Roosevelt, is at Pennsylvania State College this week to take charge of the annual religious campaign. In addittion to Dr. Mott, more than 100 Christian workers from the leading colleges and universities in this country will be there to assist in what is expected to be the greatest spiritual awakening ever experienced at Penn State.

During the campaign period, February 2 to 7, student activities will cease. Religious work will have the right of way. It is said Dr. Mott desires to have the Penn State Association serve as a model to all other American colleges. Already there are more than 1,500 members at State College.

Some of the prominent workers who will be associated with Dr. Mott are: Professor Henry Wright, Yale University, who will conduct the faculty meetings; Henry Hobson, treasurer Yale Athletic Association; Professors D. C. Macintosh, and J. W. Roe, of Yale, and ten undergraduates from the same institution; J. C. Manry, religious work director at Harvard, and four undergraduates; John Mott, son of Dr. Mott, and president of the Christian Association at Princeton; Captain Glick, of the football team, and fifteen undergraduates; five students from University of Pennsylvania, and representatives from all the leading New England colleges.

Saved Half The Penalty.

Rev. Mr. Lantz, of the Curwensville Methodist church, sort of put one over on Hummelbaugh and other interested game protectors the first of the week, says the "Clearfield Republican." The plan was about fixed to gather Rev. Lantz into the meshes of the law for killing a doe during the late season over in Centre county.

It seems a man named John Kelley, living out in Brady township, had killed a doe and a fawn during the season. The evidence was rather hard to round up, but finally the parties interested got it in shape to invoke the terrors of the law. In the round up of the Kelley case the story of Rev. Lantz killing a doe while hunting with the Clearfield-Curwensville crowd which each year camps down near Snow Shoe, came out.

It was set up to arrest Rev. Lantz the first of this week, but in some way that genteman got wind of the scheme and he slipped down into the Snow Shoe country and gave himself up, thus saving half the penalty which would have been imposed had the information been made and the warrant served by a game warden.

Farmers, mechanics, railroaders, laborers, rely on Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Fine for cuts, burns, bruises. Should be kept in every home, 25 and 50c.

New Swindling Scheme.

Special warning has been received by postmasters from the Post Office Department in regard to a number of counterfeit money order forms recently passed in Pittsburgh and at Chicago and cautioning business men not to accept money orders from strangers without satisfactory references. The bulletin tells of an order for $54.50 tendered and accepted at a jewelry store in Pittsburgh for a $12 watch, the balance being received in cash. At Chicago the forger secured a carrier's signature, which he copied on a number of orders and secured payment.

The counterfeit forms were printed for Baltimore with serial numbers 604,107 and up. The printing is described as good, but the counterfeit can be detected by the paper, which is darker, thicker and not so transparent and smooth as the government paper and does not have the official watermark. "U. S. Postal Money Order."

The name—Doan's inspires confidence. Doan's Kidney Pills for kidney ills. Doan's Ointment for skin itching. Doan's Regulets for a mild laxative. Sold at all drug stores.

Read "The Republican" $1.50 a year.

Caught Within the Enemy's Lines

A Story For Washington's Birthday

By EVERETT P. CLARKE

There are many noted points connected with the American Revolution in New Jersey. The main struggle began in Massachusetts, was transferred to New York and the bulk of it was fought out in New Jersey, the surrender being made in Virginia. After the battle of Long Island General Washington's central point—that is, when he was not in the field—was at Morristown, in a house which is now owned by a society whose business it is to keep it in order as a memento of the Father of His Country

Some ten miles south of Morristown is Basking ridge, where is situated one of New Jersey's historic homes. During Washington's occupancy of the house at Morristown a wedding occurred at this house, which he attended. On his way back to his headquarters he stopped at a house in a little place called Mendham, telling the members of his staff who were with him to ride on slowly and he would overtake them.

Dismounting from his horse the general entered the gate and asked for admittance by means of the brass knocker which in those days was used instead of the modern bell. He was admitted by Miss Dorothy Hughes, the daughter of the person he sought.

"How now, Mistress Dorothy?" said the general, noticing that she was very pale and all of a tremor. "What is the matter?"

"Nothing," stammered the girl, "except an agitation at our house being honored by so important a personage as the commander in chief."

"I fear you are exaggerating. Is your father within?"

"No, general. He went to Elizabethtown this morning. We do not expect his return till late this evening."

General Washington thought a moment, then said:

"Do you think you could deliver a message to him when he returns?"

"I fear, general, that I am a bit flustered at the honor of this call. I may not give your message aright."

"How is it, Mistress Dorothy, that notwithstanding this high honor which you consider done you by the commander in chief you permit him to stand without invitation to enter?"

"Pardon me, your excellency; I did not suppose that you would stop after hearing father is not at home. Will you be pleased to enter?"

"Only for the purpose of writing a message since you are not minded to deliver it verbally."

The girl led the general into the living room, where she left him for a few minutes to go for writing paper and a quill. The general after sharpening the quill with his penknife sat down at a table, wrote his message, sanded it, then took it to a window to read it over. The window was draped with heavy damask curtains, and his excellency in order to get a better light moved one of them aside. In doing so his arm encountered a resistance other than wood. Throwing back the curtain, he exposed a young man in the uniform of a lieutenant in the British army.

The reason for Dorothy's agitation and unwillingness to admit him flashed upon Washington at once.

He regarded the young man sternly, then turned his gaze on Dorothy, who, white as a cloth, was supporting herself by a mantel over the great stone fireplace. The general saw at once that he had discovered a pair of lovers.

"Don't fear, Mistress Dorothy," he said. "Fortunately your guest is in uniform. Had he come without the insignia of his office it would have been my duty to have him arrested and tried for being within our lines as a spy. His object in coming is only too apparent—not to look at our forces and our equipment to carry information of it to General Howe at New York, but to feast his eyes on a very charming young lady." Then to the officer he continued: "My position as an officer in the Continental army does not require me to make a mountain of a molehill by accusing you of intentions which you have not, but it does require me to take you into custody. Yet even that need not inconvenience you or shorten your visit. You are my prisoner. Give me your name and rank."

"I am Lieutenant Ralph Harding of his British majesty's ——th regiment of foot."

"Very well, lieutenant. Now give me your word of honor as an officer and a gentleman that as soon as you have finished your visit to my esteemed friend, Mistress Dorothy Hughes, you will proceed to the British lines and will not bear arms against the Continental forces until you have been duly exchanged."

An expression of relief, which was reflected in Dorothy's features, appeared on the young man's face as he gave the required promise. Washington went to the table, wrote something and handed it to him. It read as follows:

Pass Lieutenant Ralph Harding of the British army without our lines.

Lieutenant Harding turned his eyes from the paper to the man who gave it.

"General," he said, "I don't wonder that the Americans revere you. Accept my heartfelt thanks."

Then the commander in chief handed the message he had written to Dorothy and was turning to leave the room when she threw her arms around his neck and sobbed her thanks.

Within a month Harding was exchanged for an American officer of equal rank.

Sleighs Sleighs Sleighs

AND

..... SLEDS .....

AT THE

FARMERS' SUPPLY STORE

Prices on sleighs ranging from $25.00 and upward. All old comfort square backs. Some spring Sleighs and some without springs. Come in and make your selection while the stock is complete and take it home so you will have it when the snow comes, which will be soon.

Genuine Buffalo Robes

also Brookville Wagons, New Idea Manure Spreaders, Cast Iron Hog Troughs, Galvanized Water Troughs, Corn Shellers, Blizzard and Hand Fodder Cutters, Pumps of all kinds, Poultry Grits, Charcoal, Beef Scrap and Oyster Shells. Hulled Oats, something fine. Old process Flax Seed Meal, Pure Ground Flax Seed Meal and Cotton Seed Meal

We have a good warm stove and we give you fair treatment. Call and look us over.

John G. Dubbs

BELLEFONTE - - PENNA.

O. K. ON FARMERS' BILLS

State Board of Agriculture Indicates Those it Favors.

The State Board of Agriculture completed its thirty eighth annual session at Harrisburg last Friday, after referring without endorsement to its regular legislative committee the legislative bill proposed by Master Granger John McSparren placing the management of the state department of agriculture in the hands of a commission of seven, to be appointed be the governor. The board adopted the following recommendations of the legislative committee:

An amendment to the fertilizer law, so as to require manufacturers of fertilizers to include in their statements of the elements of plant food that their fertilizers contain a statement of the sources from which such elements are derived.

An amendment to the act of July 25, 1913, regulating sale of commodities so that the legal weight a bushel of fruits, vegetables and certain other commodities shall not be in excess of the actual weight.

A law for the regulation of commission business so far as the same relates to the sale of agricultural products.

A law regulating the sale of lime for agricultural purposes.

An act for the appointment of an inspector of fertilizers, who shall visit the various fertilizer plants in the state.

Increase of appropriation for the state police force because of "the need of more adequate protection of life and property in the rural sections."

More liberal appropriations for State College and the department of agriculture.

Oppose School Code Changes.

Sentiment in favor of giving the school code a longer trial before making any very radical changes was manifested at Harrisburg last Friday at a joint meeting of the Pennsylvania College Presidents' association and the State Board of Education. Numerous propositions for changes in the educational system were discussed and the retention of the township unit of school management as against the county was favored. Twenty-two colleges of the state were represented at the meeting, over which President E. E. Sparks, of Pennsylvania State College, presided. The officers elected were: President, Provost E. F. Smith, University of Pennsylvania; secretary, L. M. Omwake, Ursinus; treasurer, Isaac Sharpless, Haverford.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Frances Speer has recorded the following real estate transfers:

Jay L. Crust, et ux, to Lester, Shuey, tract in Spring Twp.; $950.

Aaron Stover, et ux, to L. L. Weaver, tract in Haines Twp.; $42.50.

J. M. Heinle, et al, to L. L. Weaver, tract in Haines Twp.; $57.

Anna M. Thal, et bar, to L. L. Weaver et al, tract in State College Boro.; $600.

David Chambers, et ux, to J. Blair Alexander, tract in Milesburg Boro.; $600.

Anna E. Pontius to Jennie A. Pontius, tract in Bellefonte Boro.; $1.

Heirs of John H. Deitrich et ux, to D. A. Deitrich, tract in Walker Twp.; $1.

William R. DeHass, et ux, to William Slee, tract in Philipsburg Boro.; $2,000.

Caroline P. Hale, et al, to Maud L. Hale, tract in Philipsburg Boro.; $1.

Thomas J. Lee, Trustee, to Caroline P. Hale, et al, tract in Philipsburg Boro.

John F. Garner, et ux, to Sarah S. Robb, tract in State College Boro.; $5,700.

J. M. Heinle to Clifford Bardee, unseated land 433A, 153P, in Centre Co.; $1.

Mary Elizabeth Bailey to Samuel Glenn, 2 tracts in College Twp.; $2,000.

Louisa B. Crust to Grover Weaver, tract in Potter Twp.; $250.

Mrs. Mary J. Walker Dead.

Mrs. Mary Jane Walker, widow of Joseph Walker, died at her home at Clearfield, January 23d, 1915, aged 71 years. She had been ill for several months. She was a daughter of James and Elizabeth Larimer, born at Bailey's Mills, Centre county, October 20, 1844. The family moved to Clearfield in the fifties. Deceased taught school and in 1872 was married to Joseph Walker, then and for many years afterwards a successful lumberman. They lived in Union township for several years and in the late eighties moved to Clearfield, where Mr. Walker died January 24, 1892. They had two children, Frank W. and Harry A., both of Clearfield.

Dyspepsia is America's curse. To restore digestion, normal weight, good health and purify the blood, use Burdock Blood Bitters. Sold at all drug stores. Price, $1.00.

A HARD BLOW

for you if you were to lose the receipts and cash you now carry about. How much better off you would be if you had an account at the Bellefonte Trust Company Bank. Then your cash would be always safe. The cancelled checks would be receipts that could be verified any time. Think it over and you'll start to-day.

Bellefonte Trust Company,

Allegheny Street Bellefonte, Pa.

PROVED

"What Might Have Been"

By EDWARD BOLTWOOD

Copyright by Frank A. Munsey Co.

I.

Emma Saxon tremulously pressed backward against the partition of her employer's private office and steadied her suddenly throbbing palms on the cool glass.

Beyond the partition, in the workroom of Miss Gardner's typewriting agency, the girls had closed their machines for the day. They chatted softly and gayly while they adjusted incredible hats over miraculous coiffures. From the lavatory drifted the faint, clean odor of perfumed soap.

"The name—did you say the name was Mrs. Franklin Trent?" faltered Emma.

"Yes, yes," Miss Gardner replied from her desk. "You must have noticed the name in the newspapers. This Mrs. Franklin Trent needs another social secretary for awhile. She will see you at 6. The house is on Fifth avenue, and here's the address and your stage fare."

Emma's slender fingers shook a little when she picked up the coin and the card, and Miss Gardner frowned impatiently.

"Now, for heaven's sake, Emma, don't get rattled!"

"But, if you please, Miss Gardner, I don't—I would rather not go."

"What do you think I pay you for?" snapped Miss Gardner. "You bet you'll go or else"—

"Very well, I'll be there at 6," murmured Emma Saxon.

"I guess I made no mistake in sending Saxon on this job," remarked Miss Gardner to her blotting pad. "If all you hear about Franklin Trent is true his wife wouldn't be keen about having any chatty young piece of dress goods around the house. Poor old Emma's over forty and the best hand in the shop at that."

Emma sidled into the elevator, packed at this hour with noisy clerks and giggling stenographers. She had worked in Miss Gardner's agency for half a year, but she had made no acquaintances elsewhere in the building. Her cold, tired face, with its pathetic traces of former beauty, somehow kept people from her.

Broadway was aglow and flashing. Emma glanced at an illuminated clock and knotted her coin thriftily in a handkerchef. The pavement was slushy with melted snow, and her shoes were worn, but 10 cents meant a breakfast, and she had time enough to walk.

Finally a cross town street led her to Mrs. Franklin Trent's magnificent new house on the avenue. Emma had never identified it before. The ornate front of the stone mansion, a jumble of costly carving, was an architectural joke, but Emma did not seem to be amused. Her lips shivered strangely as she climbed the broad steps.

For the house would have been her own if she in her father's orchard twenty years ago had whispered a "yes" instead of a "no" to young Frank Trent on the night when he left their Connecticut village to seek his fortune in the western copper mines.

II.

A liveried footman swung the heavy door and surveyed Emma Saxon briefly.

"If you please, I—I have an appointment here at 6," said she, and offered Miss Gardner's card.

"Other entrance," said the footman.

But a trim lady's maid now appeared from behind a pillar.

"One minute, Mr. Hibbs," she interposed, scanning the card. "Madam expects a—oh, yes! I will bring her to madam. It will be quicker so."

The maid crossed the lofty hall, and Emma followed, with shoulders bent, as if the luxury of the house oppressed them like a burden. Mr. Hibbs yawned, examining his finger nails.

At a door near the head of the staircase Emma's guide pressed the concealed knob of an electric annunciator. A second maid opened the door silently, placed the card on a silver tray and left Emma waiting behind a half drawn portiere of rosy silk.

Beyond the curtain was an octagonal room paneled in rose Du Barry brocade. The furniture was covered with Gobelin tapestry, and on a couch reclined a lady whose flowing gown had the color and sheen of morning cobwebs in a dewy garden. Another woman, soberly dressed in brown, sat at a marqueterie desk, but Emma looked only at the lady on the couch. Never had she looked at such a beautiful creature.

"Madam will receive you," said the maid.

"Is that Mrs. Trent—on the sofa?" gasped Emma.

"Of course," breathed the servant, with much disdain.

Emma advanced into the room. The lady raised her graceful, tawny haired head from the heap of pillows, and her voice was kind and musical.

"This is Miss Saxon?"

"My name is Saxon, ma'am. I am from the Gardner agency."

"Yes," said Mrs. Trent. "I shall need a secretary for a few weeks to assist Miss Vosper," and she indicated, with a jeweled hand, the woman at the desk.

"I have always given satisfaction, ma'am, as a stenographer and typewriter," ventured Emma.

Mrs. Trent's good humored smile was very winning.

"I am sure of that, but a pen writer is what I need," she rejoined quietly. "My correspondence, I fear, is too trivial to be typed. So may I trouble you for a sample of your handwriting? That is the whole point, you know."

"Certainly, ma'am," Emma said.

Miss Vosper arose, and Emma seated herself in the desk chair. An angle of the wall was between the desk and the couch. She heard Miss Vosper reading a concert program to Mrs. Trent.

Emma found a blank sheet of crested paper underneath a manuscript list of charitable hospitals on the desk. She selected one of the mother-of-pearl penholders, consulted the jade inkstand and wondered what she ought to write. Then she turned her perplexed glance, and it met the pictured face of Franklin Trent. She had not seen him for twenty years.

Middle age had marked him but slightly. Framed by a wide band of gold, the masterful, handsome face was that of the boy who had vainly implored Emma to love him. It almost seemed that he was imploring her now, so perfect was the portraiture and so vivid was her remembrance.

As she gazed at the photograph she became a girl again. She fancied that she was aware of the pure fragrance of apple blossoms, the sleepy twittering of nested birds, the timid luster of early stars. The lurking dread slowly vanished from her eyes. That queer shadow of apprehension which had darkened them for an hour was lifted. A resolute, eager light replaced it. She was like one lost in a dreary swamp, who suddenly finds a safe path homeward.

Miss Vosper coughed suggestively.

"I beg your pardon," Emma acknowledged, and she wrote the names of the months on the sheet of paper and submitted it to Mrs. Trent.

The lady examined it with regretful scrutiny. Emma's handwriting, in fact, was the commonplace script of an old fashioned copybook, devoid of distinction and character.

"I'm so sorry," decided Mrs. Trent gently, "but really I fear—I'm so sorry to disappoint you!"

"It's only an ordinary workaday hand, ma'am, and, if you'll excuse me, I'm not disappointed."

"Not disappointed?" murmured Mrs. Trent. She smiled thoughtfully at Emma, vaguely impressed by some elusive change in the bearing and voice of this gray, shabby woman.

Mrs. Trent sighed without knowing why and moved petulantly among the velvet pillows.

"Are you going back to the agency this evening, Miss Saxon?"

"No, ma'am. I am going—somewhere else."

"I shall take care that your employer doesn't criticise you because I sent you away. Miss Vosper shall attend to that in the morning. Good night."

"Thank you, ma'am, and goodby," said Emma, smiling inscrutably.

III.

The supercilious maid led Emma haughtily down rear stairs to the servants' entrance, but Emma was untouched by the slight or by the grim mockery of such a departure from the house which might have been hers. The determined smile was still upon her face. She walked erect now, with her shoulders squared. In the street she turned her back on the glare of the splendid avenue and set off at a brisk pace toward the east.

With lips parted expectantly and firm chin pointed upward Emma hurried on, like one speeding to a goal.

A blue cloaked and blue bonneted girl emerged from a saloon jingling an alms box of the Salvation Army. Emma tugged a coin from her knotted handkerchief and dropped her pittance in the box.

"God bless you for it!" muttered the girl.

Emma did not pause to hear the benediction. She turned the corner into a side street. It was a street of old brick houses converted into tenements. Beyond the distant end of it, under the lights of a towering bridge, was revealed the sullen current of the river.

The shadowy street would have been quiet had it not been for the countless children, but over sidewalk, curb and housetops they swarmed like frenzied bees. A desperate bandit of seven years triumphantly caught and held Emma's skirt as she passed. She bent down to loosen the chubby fist and found that for lack of breath she could hardly speak.

She waited for a minute among the children, with a hand on her leaping heart. Then she went into the tenement house and up the sagging and narrow stairs.

The humble room which Emma entered was poorly furnished, but very neat and clean. A man sat beside the lamp, reading a book. He looked up pleasantly—a tall, powerful man, although he had the bleached face of an invalid. One of his arms was in a sling.

"Why, Emmy," said he. "What is it?"

She stared at him with shining, brimming eyes. The breath caught again in her throat, and she could not speak.

"What's the matter?" he demanded, rising with quick anxiety. "I've such glorious news, Em! The doctor swears that I'll be back at work within a month! Thank heaven, you won't much longer have to—why, Emmy, lass, whatever has come to you?"

Emma clasped him in her embrace.

"Oh, my husband!" she cried brokenly. "I was afraid—afraid—but I have seen without envy what might have been, and it has been proved to me—proved that I could never have cared for any one but you. And, John, I love you so—I love you so!"

NAMES OF OUR EARTH.

It Was Called Ge by the Greeks and Terra by the Latins.

Answering the question, "Who named our planet the earth? Why could it not have had a romantic and beautiful name such as astronomers have given to the planets Jupiter, Venus, Mars or Neptune? Our planet alone has the utilitarian, but not graceful name the earth," Edgar Lucien Larkin in the New York American says:

The good Anglo-Saxon folk gave the name earthe to this, our world, and the British dwindled the word down to earth. But is this not fully as romantic as the name Ge, given to it by the Greeks, and Terra by the Latins? Ge is indeed commonplace, but Terra is highly romantic.

Classic mythology tells that Terra was one of the most ancient deities and wife of Uranus and mother of Oceanus, the Titans, Cyclopes, Giants, Thea, Rhea, Themis, Phoebe, Tethys and Mnemosyne. And she is the same deity as Tellus. But Tellus was the most ancient goddess after Chaos. In later mythic ages she was called by the exceedingly romantic names Cybele, Rhea, Vesta, Ceres, Tithea, Bona Dea, Proserpine and others. And when sailing under the euphonius titles she passed through many very romantic episodes. At times she got into romantic difficulties when circulating around with other goddesses and gods.

POWER OF ELOQUENCE.

Financial Effect of Whitefield's Sermon on Ben Franklin.

Whitefield made seven visits to America. He brought great blessings to our land. Whittier wrote of him thus:

The flood of emotion, deep and strong,
Troubled the land as it swept along.
But left a result of holier lives.

In Philadelphia he preached with such effectiveness that the dancing rooms were discontinued, and the ball and concert rooms were shut up "as inconsistent with the gospel."

Benjamin Franklin tells that in Philadelphia 30,000 heard him with ease. Ben was caught with the matchless delivery of his sermons. "I happened in a meeting in the course of which I perceived," writes he, "that he intended to finish with a collection, and I silently resolved that he would get nothing from me. I had in my pocket a handful of copper money, three or four silver dollars and five pistoles in gold. As he preached I began to soften and concluded to give the coppers; another stroke of his oratory made me ashamed of that and determined me to give the silver; and he finished so admirably that I emptied my pockets wholly into the collection dish, gold and all."—Christian Herald.

Spanish Boys' Game.

Spanish lads have a game which they call "Hobbybull," and it has something on the American kiddies' hobbyhorse, according to those who have seen it. The boys of Malaga and other Spanish cities find an immense amount of excitement and amusement in mock encounters with the hobbybull, which is merely a framework mounted on wooden wheels and has a pair of horns lashed to its forward end. Armed with a scarlet cloth, one of the boys infuriates the hobbybull, while another operates the "animal."

If the matador has talent in the art of taunting and teasing and the other lad is spirited the game may become serious. Boys in training to become matadors practice regularly with the hobbybull and consider such play a part of their training.—Philadelphia North American.

Qualities of the Topaz.

The name of the precious stone inserted in the ring of Gyges has not been handed down to us, but it is probable that it was the topaz, whose wonders Philostrates recounts in the life of Apollonius. An attribute of the sun and of fire, the ancients called it the gold magnet, as it was credited with the power of attracting that metal, indicating its veins and discovering the treasures. Heliodorus in his story of Theagenes and Charicles says that the topaz saves from fire all those who wear it and that Charicles was preserved by a topaz from the fiery vengeance of Arsaces, queen of Ethiopia. This stone was one of the first talismans that Theagenes possessed in Egypt. The topaz at present symbolizes Christian virtues—faith, justice, temperance, gentleness, clemency.

Our Moral Codes.

Our moral codes were invented not to prepare men for heaven or for Utopia. They were invented by men who were none too good themselves to protect themselves from people who were not much worse. There are great differences in human beings as to the amount of knowledge and wisdom which they possess, but there is small difference in regard to the amount of goodness or rascality that they manifest.—Mowry Saben in Forum.

A Suffering Case.

"Those detectives have just arrested as osteopath as a felon."

"That must have been a painful duty."

"Why painful?"

"Didn't it give them a bone felon on their hands?"—Baltimore American.

Sure.

"Why do we always speak of the silvery moon?" asked the boob.

"On account of its quarters and halves, I suppose," replied the cheerful idiot.—Cincinnati Inquirer.

All human things of dearest value hang on slender strings.—Edmund Waller.

NEW COMMISSION IS UNDER ATTACK

Some Want the Public Service Body Wiped Out.

OPPOSITION TO THE MEMBERS

It Looks as If Present Legislature Will Be Featured by the Movement to Abolish Commission Created Two Years Ago.

Harrisburg, Feb. 2.—Judging from indications at this early period of the meeting of the legislature, it would not be surprising if the big issue to be fought out in Harrisburg will be the future of the public service commission created two years ago. In point of interest it may overshadow even workmen's compensation, child labor laws and local option.

There is a strong agitation on to abolish the commission altogether. Others want its jurisdiction curbed almost to a degree that would make it no more powerful than the late railroad commission, which was supplanted by the public service body. Then there are others who desire the law to stand without a single change, but to make a number of changes in the personnel of the commission.

In connection with the abolishment of the railroad commission and the creation of the public service commission it is interesting to note that the two men on the latter body who were members of the former, Messrs. Pennypacker and Brecht, are not being subjected to any criticism to speak of. Here and there a word of opposition is heard against ex-Governor Pennypacker, but usually it comes from a prejudiced source and is not taken seriously. As for Mr. Brecht, everybody appears to concede his fitness and general qualifications for the position he holds.

CHARLES A. AMBLER,
Speaker of the House.

Representative Ambler was born in Montgomery county, and has resided there all his life. Was postmaster of Abington from 1897 to 1907. Is now serving his sixth term in the house.

The chief complaint against a majority of the members of the public service commission is the feeling that they are not entirely divorced from corporation influences, that the vested interests and not the people's interests are being conserved in nearly all the rulings. This is absolutely denied by friends of the commissioners, and decisions are being pointed to wherein corporations have been hit hard in order that the public might benefit.

Before leaving office Governor Tener sent to the senate the names of the entire public service board, together with that of Walter Gaither as the successor of the late Judge Ewing. Up to the present the senate has taken no action upon the names. This session an executive nomination committee was created by the senate for the purpose of considering all nominations sent in by the governor. The fate of the public service commissioners rests with these men. This committee is composed of the following: Crow, chairman; Vare and McNichol, of Philadelphia; Sproul, Chester; Catlin, Luzerne; Snyder, Schuylkill, and Kline, Allegheny.

Before the legislature opened it looked as if the only member of the public service body who might encounty serious opposition in the senate would be Gaither. Now his chances seems as bright as any of the others, excepting Brecht and Pennypacker. Enemies of Gaither made the mistake of attacking him on qualification grounds, laying much stress upon the statement that he is nothing more than a newspaper man. This has rallied to his side unexpected support from newspaper men, who feel that a man trained in journalistic pursuits is just as capable of sitting on a public board as a lawyer, a teacher, a banker or a corporation agent.

Her Amendment.

Little Lola had been given a short poem to commit to memory by her teacher. In it these lines occurred, "Sail on, ye mariners, the night is gone." Later when requested to repeat the poem she rendered the lines mentioned thus, "Sail on, ye married men, the light is gone."—Chicago News.

How They Became Acquainted

By MAY C. ETHERIDGE

Mr. Tinkham came home for dinner tired after a hard day's work. Usually his wife listened for him to come home after business and either met him in the hall or called for him to come upstairs for the connubial kiss. Today she did neither. Mr. Tinkham, hearing or seeing nothing of her, went up to her bedroom. She was sitting before the window with her back to him.

"My dear," he said, and paused.

No reply.

"What's the matter?"

Without turning she pointed to the bureau. Her husband went to it, and there lay an envelope, unaddressed. He took from it a bit of tissue paper neatly folded. Opening the paper, he uncovered a strand of hair arranged in circular form and fastened with a bit of very narrow blue ribbon.

"Well," he said, "what about it?"

"What about it?" rising and facing him. "I found it in the pocket of your overcoat that you left for me to put away for the season."

"My overcoat?"

"Yes, your overcoat."

"How did it get there?"

"Don't ask me how it got there. You doubtless know how it got there."

"Do you mean to tell me that you found that in my overcoat pocket?"

"I do."

"Where's the coat?"

"There," pointing to a closet.

Mr. Tinkham opened a closet door and took from it his winter overcoat. He had bought it at Stevenson's, ready made. It was the same pattern as the one he had purchased, and the maker's name was on the back. He was convinced that he had not exchanged coats with any one. And yet such an exchange was possible. He had lunched at a restaurant, and a waiter had hung his coat on a hook. Some one who had bought a suit from Stevenson's, made from the same goods, might have got the Tinkham coat, and Tinkham might have got the unknown's coat. Mr. Tinkham gave this explanation to his wife as a possible solution.

It did not work.

Without making any reply Mrs. Tinkham put on her wraps and sailed downstairs and out of the house. Her husband called after her not to make a fool of herself, but come back and help him solve the mystery. She did not heed him.

Mr. Tinkham debated what he should do, then sat down to dinner, hoping that his wife would come back before he had finished. She did not come, and after vainly trying to make out a dinner he arose from the table, put on his hat and overcoat and went out, intending to go to the restaurant where he had lunched and try to discover if any one had exchanged coats with him.

Mrs. Tinkham, nursing her wrath, walked aimlessly about for awhile, when she began to feel faint for want of sustenance. Too proud or too vindictive to return to her home, she went to a restaurant to get a cup of tea. There was one best restaurant in the town, where she had often been with her husband, and thither she directed her steps. While sitting at a table a handsome young man stepped up to her, bowed politely and said:

"Is this Mrs. Tinkham?"

"It is."

"The proprietor has told me that he has seen you here with your husband. I lunched here today, and when I left a waiter handed me my coat. Happening to put my hand in my pocket, I felt a paper, and on examination it proved to have Mr. Tinkham's name on it. This I discovered only half an hour ago and came here to learn where I could find Mr. Tinkham."

The young man held up the counterpart of the coat from which Mrs. Tinkham had taken the lock of hair. Mrs. Tinkham asked him a few questions about the coat, and while she was doing so the young man dropped into a seat opposite her.

Meanwhile Mr. Tinkham, who had been approaching, entered the restaurant at the same time as a young and pretty woman. The lady spied Mrs. Tinkham and the young man sitting at the same table and, with fire in her eye, approached them. Mr. Tinkham, too, saw his wife and followed the lady.

"This is the way you are detained at business," said the latter, "and break your engagements! Please understand that all is off between us."

"And this is the way," cried a voice behind her, addressing Mrs. Tinkham, "that you contrive to meet a lover! A clever device to put a lock of hair in my pocket and then flounce out of the house to come here to keep an appointment."

"A lock of hair!" exclaimed Mrs. Tinkham's companion. "Did I leave a lock of hair in the coat?"

"Whose hair?" cried the young lady vociferously.

"Yours," snapped the young man.

"Excuse me, ladies and gentlemen," said the proprietor, who, hearing the wrangle, approached. "I can have no quarreling in my restaurant."

After considerably more talk the matter was finally explained, whereupon Mr. Tinkham proposed that they all have dinner together. The young man introduced himself and his fiancee. A good dinner was served, and every one was happy. Later, when they parted, the ladies agreed to exchange calls, and in time they all became fast friends.

AMERICAN ACHIEVEMENTS.

Some of the Big Things to the Credit of This Great Country.

Americans founded the first government under which all men were equal before the law. Since the Declaration of Independence was published to the world the democratic idea has hourly received impulse until now its march seems irresistible.

Americans were the first to demonstrate the feasibility of relying on a citizen soldiery to defend the land and its institutions against foreign or domestic attack.

Americans were the first to abolish titular distinctions and to deprive social eminence of any support save character or the consensus of those who chose to consider themselves socially elect.

It was an American who invented the steamship.

An American invented the telegraph.

An American invented the telephone.

An American invented the electric light.

An American invented the reaper which makes it possible to feed the billion and more people on this planet.

It was an American, too, who invented the sewing machine.

Americans also were the conquerors of pain when they discovered how, by means of sulphuric ether, the tenderest human nerves could be made insensible to the surgeon's steel.

Americans opened the ports of Japan to the nations of the world, made a path into darkest Africa, and an American crowned the geographical achievements of his countrymen by discovering the north pole.—Pittsburgh Press.

HUMOR OF LINCOLN.

How the President Sized Up the Confederate Forces.

A visitor once asked Lincoln how many men the Confederates had in the field. The president replied very seriously:

"Twelve hundred thousand, according to the best authority."

The visitor paled as he said:

"Good heavens!"

"Yes, sir, 1,200,000. No doubt of it. You see, all of our generals when they get whipped say the enemy outnumbered them from three or five to one, and I must believe them. We have 400,000 men in the field, and three times four make twelve."

A delegation once waited upon Lincoln to ask the appointment of a certain man as commissioner to the Sandwich Islands. Besides his fitness for the place, they urged his bad health. But the president in reply said, "Gentlemen, I am sorry to say that there are eight other applicants for that place, and they are all sicker than your man."

A woman came to the White House one day on an unusual errand, which Lincoln suspected was a pretext, but he took her at her word and gave her the following note to a major of the quartermaster's department: "My dear sir, the lady bearer of this says she has two sons who want to work. Set them at it if possible. Wanting to work is so rare a merit that it should be encouraged. A. Lincoln."

Bolivia's Electrical Storms.

Owing to the peculiar topographical formation of Bolivia, electric and other phenomena are of constant occurrence, the principal zone where such disturbances take place being the Altiplanicie, or grand plateau. As the atmosphere is heavily charged with electricity both in summer and winter, dry or electric storms are of frequent occurrence both on the plateau and in the valleys. Before the rainy season sets in electrical accumulation becomes considerable on the plateau region. Its most violent manifestations taking place toward the eastern section of the tablelands. An electrical storm in these regions is always a most imposing spectacle, as the tremendous force of the wind, almost equal to a hurricane, and the heavy electrical accumulation in the clouds produce terrible atmospheric explosions and violent detonations, while the surface of the ground sparkles and crackles.

Scattered.

Pat was employed on an engineering job a few miles out of the city and was carried to his work by an express train, which accommodatingly slowed up near the scene of his labors. One morning, however, the train rushed through the cut without reducing speed, and the superintendent of the job looked in vain for Pat. At last he saw a much battered Irishman limping back down the ties and called to him:

"Hello, Pat! Where did you get off?"

Pat turned stiffly and, waving his hand toward the steep embankment, sighed:

"Oh, all along here!"—Life.

Keeping Mulberry Leaves.

Mulberry leaves, the chief diet of silkworms, can be preserved for a long time in cold storage if placed in well ventilated boxes of not more than three cubic feet capacity at a temperature of between 33.8 and 36.6 degrees F. The silkworms eat them just as if they were fresh.—New York World.

Compromise.

"Dear lady, your child grows prettier every day."

"Oh, you exaggerate, sir."

"Well, then, let us say—every other day."—Man Lacht.

Change in the Meals.

Boarder—Here's a nickel I found in the hash. Landlady—Yes, I put it there. You've been complaining, I understand, about lack of change in your meals.—Boston Transcript.

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., February 4 1915

CHARLES E DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub.

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The Republican and the New York Tribune Farmer, $1.50 a year in Advance.

— Advertising Rates. —

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One Half Column, 1 year.....60
One Quarter Column, 1 year.....35
Legal Notices (if no special contract exists) 10 cents per line, each insertion, nonpareil measure

Political Announcements.

The following schedule of charges for political announcements in the approaching primary campaign will prevail:

Announcements of candidates for Judge $5. Announcements of candidates for Sheriff, County Treasurer, Recorder, Register, Prothonotary, District Attorney, County Commissioners, $10 each. County Auditors, Jury Commissioners, Coroner and County Surveyor, $5 each.

All political announcements are payable strictly in advance.

FOR SHERIFF

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of George H. Yarnell, of Walker Township, for the Republican nomination for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the forthcoming primaries.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER

The undersigned desires to formally announce his candidacy for the Republican nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the will of the Republican voters as expressed at the coming primaries.

DAVID CHAMBERS,
Clarence, Pa.

FOR RECORDER

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of William H. Brown, of Bellefonte Borough, for the Republican nomination for Recorder, subject to the decision of the primaries of 1915.

WANTED—A BUSINESS MAN.

President Wilson's two recent public addresses have thrown the spotlight upon him as a virtually announced candidate for re-election. Democratic National Chairman McCoombs says that Wilson's "hat is in the ring." There is some dribbling talk of Wilson being apposed for his party's nomination, but nothing is likely to come from it. Speaker Champ Clark's view of the situation as expressed a year or more ago, is likely to hold good to the day the next Democratic national convention names the candidate. Champ Clark, it will be recalled, said while addressing the House at Washington that if President Wilson made good no other Democrat could figure for the nomination in 1916, whereas if he failed to made good no other Democrat would want the nomination. The latter seems likely to be the case.

Undoubtedly President Wilson believes he is making good. His speech of a few days ago would suggest that he is not conscious of his failure to meet the expectations of the people. He made the broad assertion that business has been only slightly off and that now it is in good shape and prosperity is merely awaiting around the corner. Such a statement is typical of the man who never has been concerned with the practical side of any business, and who knows nothing from experience of the actual conditions of the wage earner. Business has been absolutely flat upon its back for many months, and there is unfortunately little prospect for improvement in the near future. To the business man who has been struggling along during the period of depression brought about by Democratic policies President Wilson's utterance is not calculated to inspire confidence. The laboring man who is out of a job, or who is on reduced time or pay, or both, must necessarily conclude that the President is anything but well informed as to true conditions.

The strange feature of the President's viewpoint is his apparent inability to comprehend what times like the present mean to business men and working men. If the President reads the newspapers, and we assume he does, he must be conscious of the fact that in not only the large cities but in the smallest villages relief committees are necessary to care for the pressing wants of the families of men who are out of employment. When prosperity prevails such relief committees are the exception rather than the rule. It is beside the question to attribute present conditions to the European war. We venture the statement that were it not for the foreign war the Democratic party would find itself in a position even more embarrassing.

We also venture the assertion that any seasoned business man as President would not stand up today and declare that business is good and times are not bad. And that leads to the thought that when 1916 comes along we might travel farther and fare worse than by electing as President an experienced, broad-minded business man who would administer the affairs of the nation in a business-like manner.

WAR TAX TO STAY.

From Washington comes the pretty well defined information that the "war" tax is not only with us but is to remain until 1917 or 1918. The significant feature of the news despatches to this effect is that they apparently, come from Democratic sources, from those who are in position to reflect the views of the President's advisers. The present "war" tax is effective for one year, only, but seemingly the Democratic leaders fully appreciate that another tax measure will be necessary next year and another still for the year after that.

The Democratic managers blandly attribute the present $100,000,000 tax as having been brought on by foreign war conditions, whereas the public understands full well that it was made necessary by a slump in revenues greater than the money brought in by the levy of an income tax. In other words, the present "war" tax was made necessary by the change from a protective tariff to a near-free-trade principle. So long as we have free trade we may expect a deficit that must be met by means of a special tax or by a bond issue. The Democratic party proves the truth of this every time it is given the opportunity. The sooner we get back to Republican principles the better off we will be. A "war" tax in this country when this country isn't at war with anybody in all the wide world would be unheard of were the Democrats not in control at Washington.

A Fateful Game of Chess.

It is a Spanish tradition that the fate of Columbus overhung on a game of chess. For years the great navigator had haunted the Spanish court, trying to interest some one in his plans, but at last he determined to abandon the country and visit France. The night before his intended departure he sought an audience with the queen to communicate his intentions and to take his leave. The queen asked him to wait while she made another effort to interest the king. She found Ferdinand engaged at a game of chess and, disturbing him by her entrance, caused him to lose a piece. Annoyed and irritated by the incident, the king, after rudely denouncing Columbus and his schemes, informed Isabella that the result of the petition would depend on the result of the game. It grew worse, and the chances were all against the launching of the expedition. But the queen, overlooking the board, whispered to her august spouse a suggestion relative to a move that would be advantageous. The king followed the advice, the complexion of the game was quickly reversed, and Columbus' dream of years was realized at last.

Prolific Fungi.

An average sized mushroom will produce as many as 1,800,000,000 spores, and a common toadstool shaggy cap has been shown to produce as many as 5,000,000,000. Fortunately for the other inhabitants of the world, however, the probability of successful growth of any given spore is somewhat remote.

The mushroom or toadstool plant is formed by fine filamentous threads which ramify beneath the soil, and if we assume that a successful plant of the mushroom or shaggy caps produces as many as ten mushrooms or toadstools we find that the chance against successful growth to maturity is respectively about 18,000,000,000 and 50,000,000,000 to one in the two species mentioned. Even more prolific than the mushrooms and toadstools proper is the giant puffball, a large specimen of which has been known to produce as many as 7,000,000,000,000 spores.—London Knowledge.

Delayed "Last Moments."

In the battle of Friedland, on June 14, 1807, there was a young lieutenant in Napoleon's army named Schramm. When the victorious general was riding over the battlefield that evening he came upon the eighteen-year-old officer lying on the ground mortally wounded and weeping bitterly.

"Why do you weep?" asked Napoleon as he rode by.

"Because I must die before I can become a captain," the youth complained.

The words of the dying lieutenant softened the emperor's heart. "My son, I shall gladly fulfill your wish," he said. "I hereby advance you to the rank of captain."

The unexpected promotion actually saved the boy's life. He recovered. Later on he fought most valiantly for the cause of Napoleon, and by the time of the battle of Waterloo he had already become a general. He outlived his "last moments" on the field of Friedland by more than seventy years.

Sandy's Advice.

At a time when the Scots had considerably less love for their southern neighbors than in these days a father, taking leave of his son, said: "Sandy, ma bairn, ye're aboot tae gang up tae London. Tak' a' th' siller ye can frae the English—ta' everything ye can frae them. But mind ye, Sandy, they're a braw fechtin' people, so be carefu' wi' them. Never fecht a bald mon, fer ye canna catch him by th' hair."—Argonaut.

Sensible men show their sense by saying much in few words.—Franklin.

Howard.

FEBRUARY

"January's gone, February's here,
See, I'm the smallest month of the year.
Little though I am, I am proud, you see,
For I bring the birthday of Washington with me."

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Lucas spent Sunday with friends in Lock Haven.

Miss Helen Pletcher visited over Sunday with friends in Beech Creek and Eagleville.

William Weber and Lester Wyland transacted business in Bellefonte on Monday.

George Pletcher and Harry Muffly, students at Penn State College, visited here with their parents over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Al. Strickland and daughter, Catherine, were Sunday visitors at the McCallion home.

Misses Audrey Bressler and Anna Schwarz, of Lock Haven, visited over Sunday at the I. R. Williams home.

Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Kurtz, William Weber, Balser Weber and Miss Maude Thomas attended the Masonic banquet at Williamsport on Wednesday evening of last week.

Al. Quay last Saturday moved into the Abraham Weber house, across the alley from Hall's store.

Rev. R. S. Taylor, former pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church, will talk at the Union prayer service at the Reformed church next Thursday evening.

The chicken and noodles supper held last Saturday evening by the members of the Howard cornet band was a great success, the affair netting $33.17. The band members extend a vote of thanks to the ladies who so kindly helped with the work, and to the people in general for their liberal patronage.

The Men's Sunday School Class, which has been attending the several Sunday schools in the town, visited at the Methodist Episcopal church last Sunday, having nineteen members present, the largest attendance since the class was organized. Next Sunday will be the day for the class to visit the Reformed church. The members of this church extend an invitation to the young men of the town to attend Sunday School at that time.

Two sled loads of young people from Hublersburg and vicinity drove to Howard last Wednesday evening and stopped at the Israel Grenninger home. A very enjoyable evening was spent with games and music and a bounteous repast was served. The return trip was made in the wee sma' hours of the morning. Those present included Lillian Diehl, Marion Hoy, Margaret Glossner, Sarah Diehl, Madge Carner, Emma Lee, Mid Peck, Anna Kyle, Marion Lee, Margaret Beck, Helen Kyle, Leona Nolan, Christina Harris, Nell Rumbarger, Edith Strunk, Lulu Glossner, Ruth Nolan, Helen Hoy, Margaret Kyle, Dorothy Emerick, Mary Allison, Hester Zeby, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lee, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Diehl, Howard Hoy, Clair Ohl, Freeman Strunk, Ralph Peck, Samuel Diehl, Pete Detrick, Charles Ohl, W. B. Strunk, Roy Romig, James Rathmell, Ward Markle, Doyle Hoy, Alton Detrick, Ray Nolan, Guy Nolan, Clark Ohl, David Holter, Walter Holter, Roy Diehl, Hilda Walizer, Lovena Williams, Adaline Williams, Genevieve Pletcher, Harry Diehl and Mr. and Mrs. Edward Green.

PUCLIC SALE.

Mrs. C. C. Shultz will offer at public sale on Tuesday, February 23d, at one o'clock, p. m., at one of the Wistar farms, three miles west of Pleasant Gap, the following: Two horses, one cow, one heifer, one Deering binder, two 2-horse wagons, one spring-wagon, one cutter-sled, one grain drill, one spring tooth lever harrow, one plow, one Albright corn worker, one Penna. corn worker, some seed corn shelled, set of truck harness and bridles and lot of household goods.

Pleasant Gap.

Forest Green and wife, of Altoona, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ward Showers for a few days.

Charles F. Harrison was in our town on Saturday looking after his insurance business.

District No. 4 Local Institute was held in the High School on Saturday. Twenty-five teachers and a large number of visitors were in attendance.

The regular Friday night dance held in Noll's hall last week was a decided success. Everybody seems to be quite enthusiastic over the new steps. Come and bring your friends.

Frank Knarr, more familiarly known as "Pinky", one of the motor bus drivers, is a frequent visitor to our town when off duty. We suspect he is learning to become a mason.

The Literary Society of the High School held a meeting Friday afternoon which was well attended and proved to be both helpful and interesting to all present.

Homer Ziegler, the genial and efficient clerk at Noll's store, seems to be making frequent trips to one of the nearby farms which is the first intimation most of us have had that he has inclinations to become a student in agriculture.

On Sunday evening two young ladies came down the street singing, "O for a man, O for a man, O for a mansion in the sky." Just a short distance behind them came two young men singing, "O for a gal, O for a gal, O for a gallon of rye." Lets hope that the former, at least, get what they wished for.

Everything is going full-blast at White-rock.

Our blacksmith is very busy at this writing repairing autos. He says that if business keeps up as at present he will run a garage and blacksmith shop combined.

Miss Lizzie Gill, who was recently operated on for appendicitis at the Bellefonte hospital, was brought home on Saturday. She is convalescing very nicely.

There is a certain young man in this locality who should hire a driver when he goes calling on the ladies. One morning recently he awoke to find himself in a farmer's barnyard.

Charles Bilger has just finished building one house and has the foundation ready for a double-house along White-rock Street, on Noll's Addition.

Our barber must have some attraction in Bellefonte. Go to it, Walter.

There is considerable interest as to the future location of the postoffice. Why not let it remain where it is. It has been there for the last fifty years. Many patrons would not favor removal to another location.

Wetzel Bros. have finished blue prints of fifty lots for Noll Bros. Already a number of them have been sold. If interested in a home here it will pay you to call them up.

Frank Weaver is very busy excavating a cellar for a home he intends building and which he hopes to have completed in the spring.

Ralph Riddle seems to be greatly interested in several persons in Howard, but thus far he has not reached the point where his courage prompts a personal call.

One Way to Save Money.

is to save paying big doctors' bill by keeping on hand a bottle of the old and reliable SEVEN BARKS so that when your stomach gets out of order, you are troubled with Indigestion or Dyspepsia, your liver or kidneys don't act, or if you get a touch of rheumatism, you can get quick relief and not have to call a doctor. SEVEN BARKS will purify your blood and tone up your system, and has an unparalleled record of 43 years. Price 50 cents. Your druggist keeps it or can get it for you, or write to the manufacturer, LYMAN BROWN, 68 Murray St., New York City.

Read "The Republican" $1.50 a year

Port Matilda.

Mrs. H. M. Crain spent a day last week with her sister in Tyrone.

Mrs. Margaret Ellenberger of this place was taken very ill with pneumonia while visiting in Osceola, and is still in a serious condition

Little Ruth Eller has been ill for several days.

A. C. Thompson, of Philipsburg, made a short visit at Dr. Harshberger's this week.

Rev. Mr. Cook was last week taken ill while holding revival services at Bald Eagle. He went to his home at Flemington, where he is now confined to his bed with pneumonia.

Miss Leora Harshberger spent the week end with friends in Altoona.

Rev. Mr. Carson closed his meeting at the Presbyterian Church Monday evening on account of the bad weather conditions.

Last Tuesday evening a jolly sledding party from Tyrone was royally entertained at the Wm. Bennett home. Arriving at an early hour, they spent the evening merrily with games and other forms of entertainment, then after enjoying delicious refreshments, returned to their home city. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Ginter, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Getz, Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Bathurst, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Henderson, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bennett, Dr. Stonebraker and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Ale, Mr. and Mrs. Denard, Mr. and Mrs. James Noll, Mr. and Mrs. Crowell, Mr. and Mrs. Heverly, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Buck, Mr. and Mrs. Bowser, Mrs. Van Scoyoc, Mrs. Young, Mrs. Norman.

A sledding party went out to Paul Weaver's Saturday night and enjoyed a very pleasant time.

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the Robert Morris store.

Eggs, per dozen	.32
Butter, per pound	.30

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, white or mixed	$1.35
Wheat, red	$1.40
Corn, shelled (per bu.)	.70
Corn, ears, (per bu.)	.70
Oats, (per bu.)	.50
Rye, (per bu.)	.70
Barley, (per bu.)	.60
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.6

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you want to go to the best eye specialist you know—to one whom you feel understands and knows HOW to prescribe the correct glasses for YOU. We know HOW to correct your eyes—our business is EXCLUSIVELY accurate eye testing and producing the proper glasses for your particular needs.

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Hundreds of patients in this place and the surrounding towns, your best people here, wear our glasses—they have satisfied themselves as to our ability in the examination of the eye—our methods of fitting glasses—and of our moderate charges. They recommend us to their friends, and furthermore we are honest—honest in our advertising—honest in our statements—honest with our customers, and we always come back.

Read This

This is ordinary newspaper print and should be read without any trouble, during the day or night. If you have difficulty in reading this print, either you need glasses or you need your glasses changed.

OUR VISITS TO
Bellefonte, Pa.
twice a year is proof of our ability—We will be at

Krumrine's Drug Store
February 8 to 15th
For one week only.

If you look in the window at the Drug Store, you will see all the latest novelties.
Lorgnettes
Library Glasses
Shell Nose Glasses
Oxford Glasses
Amb. Glasses
Monocles
Automatic Holders
Eye Glass Chains
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Shooting, Hunting and Automobile Glasses

We invite you to call on us while here and let us look at your eyes—EYES EXAMINED FREE—EYES EXAMINED SCIENTIFICALLY and without causing you any pain or the use of any drops—SPECIAL ATTENTION IS GIVEN TO SCHOOL CHILDREN—RUBIN & RUBIN are Harrisburg's Leading Eye Specialists, and are known all over the state—Thirty-five offices in as many towns.

$3.50 GLASSES
For one dollar we will examine your eyes FREE and fit you with a pair of glasses that you will be able to sew or read. First quality lens—frames are gold filled guaranteed with rims around.
REMEMBER these frames are not brass, not plated, but gold filled.
$1

These spectacles are worth $5—in fact the average eye specialists can hardly sell them any less. We will examine your eyes FREE and with a pair of these glasses for reading or sewing. These frames are 1-10—10 kt. gold filled and guaranteed to wear—worth $5.00. Our Price $2.00.
$2

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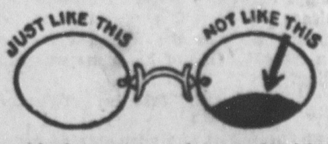

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Don't Miss this opportunity of seeing us if you need glasses. Two testing rooms and two good eye specialists to examine your eyes from 9 A. M. till 9 P. M.

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Krumrine's Drug Store Bellefonte, Pa.

Monday February 8th to 15th--for one week only.

F. P. BLAIR & SON
JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS
Bellefonte, Pa.

Correspondence

Milesburg.

A sled load of ladies from Eagleville spent Thursday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Baird.

Miss Mildred Shope, who has been taking a course of book-keeping at Williamsport, has returned to her home on Market Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Clay Shope have returned home from Yarnell, where they visited with Mr. and Mrs. Boyer.

Joseph Adams, of Pitcairn, is visiting his father, William Adams.

Mr. and Mrs. James Oswald are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Claud Irvin, at Snow Shoe.

Miss Janette Heverly, of Bellefonte, Sundayed with her grandmother Mrs. Heverly, on Main Street.

Charles Sheckler is ill at the present writing.

William Johnson is in the Bellefonte hospital for treatment.

Mrs. Wesley Cartwright and daughter Maud are both ill at the present writing.

Mrs. Agnes Moore on last Tuesday was stricken with apoplexy, which resulted in a paralysis of the left side. Very small hopes are entertained for her recovery.

Mrs. Maud Green is ill at the present writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Jodon, of Altoona, are visiting relatives in the town.

Mrs. Margaret Haupt, of Howard, Sundayed at her home on Main Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Quick are rejoicing over a bouncing baby girl which the stork delivered on January 30th.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kreps are rejoicing over a 10-pound baby girl, which arrived Tuesday morning of last week. Miss Mary Elizabeth is getting along fine.

D. C. Lucas, of Altoona, visited his brother, William Lucas, who is ill at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Faxon, of Philadelphia, formerly of Bellefonte, have moved into the H. R. Robison property.

Mrs. Charles Smith, who has been visiting her mother Mrs. George Degarmo, has returned to her home in Cleveland, Ohio.

Miss Esther Clark, little daughter of Rev. and Mrs. S. S. Clark, is confined to the house with the measles.

Burns York, of State College, Sundayed with his brother, Leon, on Main Street.

Mrs. Spreg and daughter, of Bellefonte, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Kreps.

Mrs. Frank Flynn, of Boston, is visiting her sister, Emma Smith.

Miss Stella Smith, of New York, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Harry Austin.

Mr. Dickson, of Pittsburgh, visited at the home of Philip Meyers, and returned home Friday with his daughter Helen.

Miss Maggie Lowry, of Snow Shoe, is visiting Miss Minnie McClellan.

Almy Shroyer is visiting at Rebersburg.

Mrs. M. C. Piper returned home from Huntington on Wednesday.

Harry Janet made a business trip to Snow Shoe on Saturday.

William Brooks has moved from the corner house on Market Street to the Peters house, in Central City.

Miss Tess Johnson, of Bellefonte, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Green during last week.

Miss Nell Hall is visiting in Altoona.

Centre Hall.

Ed. Royer, proprietor of the Old Fort Hotel, has had his home full of sledding parties. His table needs no recommendations for miles around.

Mrs. John Knarr attended the funeral of her grandmother at Jersey Shore last week.

Teachers Institute was well attended at Spring Mills Friday and Saturday.

George N. Fisher, of Boalsburg, was in town one day last week.

A little daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. James Decker, east of town.

John G. Dauberman, our butcher, makes almost daily trips to White-rock, supplying the foreigners with pork, beef and dressed poultry.

W. A. Krise and wife are spending some time in Mifflin county, visiting their daughters, Mrs. J. Brown and Mrs. Frank Reish, of the Hotel Duncan.

Mrs. William Meyers, wife of Ex-Merchant Meyers, is slowly improving after her long illness.

Quite a good deal of sickness in and about our town, so the doctors say.

Protracted meeting has been in progress here, conducted by Rev. Williams, of the Methodist Episcopal church, and Rev. Fauss, of the Evangelical church.

Philip Meyers and wife are spending a few days in Philadelphia.

There is some talk of getting an excursion train to run to Philadelphia to hear Billy Sunday. Do not know if it will develop or not.

The funeral of Mrs. Belle Lindly, sister of B. D. Brisbin, was held Saturday. Rev. Mr. Jones, of the Reformed church, officiated.

Miss Margaret Fleisher, of Philadelphia, spent a day with Miss Margaret Jacobs.

W. H. Runkle, our constable, is under the weather.

Miles Barger, our contractor and builder, is still working at the Lutheran church at Milroy.

Mt. Eagle.

Cal Lucas and boys shipped a car load of chemical wood and John Confer shipped a car of mine props within the past few days.

Mrs. Alf Strickland made a trip to Lock Haven last Wednesday to see her mother.

The funeral of Katy Bathurst on Tuesday of last week was largely attended. There were present a number of young folks from the Lock Haven paper mill.

Miss Ada Thomas spent last Thursday in Howard looking up old friends.

Clarence Leathers made a trip to Bellefonte on Thursday of last week.

Mrs. J. R. Pheasant visited with friends and attended to some shopping in Howard on Wednesday.

Irvin Robinson, Sr., spent several days recently in Snow Shoe with his son George.

E. H. Leathers resumed operations at his handle factory last Friday, after a couple of months idleness.

Mrs. Paddy Lauther and daughter, of Beech Creek, recently spent several days here with her parents.

Last Saturday night Leonard Deitz took a sled load of women up to Curtin to attend the Evangelical church.

J. F. Deitz transacted business in Howard last Friday afternoon.

William Beatty, from the ridges, spent last Thursday in Howard with his brother Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. Alf. Strickland and daughter attended services in Howard on Sunday.

Miss Bricker, who is attending the High School at Bellefonte, spent Sunday with her parents on the farm.

Mr. and Mrs. John Braumbaugh and son, Thomas, of Altoona, visited on Sunday with Mrs. Brumbaugh's father, J. R. Pheasant, returning home on the evening train.

Mr. and Mrs. John Leathers and children spent Sunday with Mrs. Leathers' mother, Mrs. William Bitner, on the farm.

Miss Marion Bower was a supper guest on Sunday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Pheasant.

Pine Grove Mills.

The weather-wise little critter, the ground hog, failed to see his image Tuesday, so for the next six weeks we'll be favored with the best the Weather Man has to offer—perhaps.

Mrs. Samuel Elder has been housed up with grip the past week.

H. A. Henry lost a valuable driving horse Saturday from congestion of the lungs.

Frank Fisher and family are down from Altoona visiting his parental home at Boalsburg.

William Walker was here from Dungarvin on Tuesday in quest of grain.

Sunday's blizzard choked up the roads and many folks were storm-stalled several days.

Mrs. Austin Johnson gave an old-fashioned quilting party last Thursday.

Mrs. J. A. Decker was an Altoona visitor the past week, returning home Monday.

George McWilliams, James Miller and John Mattern are attending court at Huntingdon this week.

Farmer Ed. Harpster has been confined to his bed the past three weeks with kidney trouble.

John F. Sausserman spent Sunday among his many friends at Altoona.

The Ellenberger sale last Wednesday at Guyer was well attended and prices soared high. One team of horses was hammered down at $562. Cattle brought abulous prices.

H. L. Dale is a grip victim, as is also Claude Harpster.

Last Thursday evening a sled-load of jolly folks halted at the Wilson Henry home bent on having a good time. Refreshments were served with a lavish hand and all greatly enjoyed the good things to eat. After that the evening was devoted to games and music.

Last Tuesday evening the home of Harry Musser on the Branch was filled to overflowing with well-wishers on the occasion of his good wife Edna's twenty-third birthday anniversary. After the serving of a delicious supper came the inspection of the many gifts, which were found to be both beautiful and useful. The evening was one of pleasure to all.

Dr. G. H. Woods, who has been under the knife with an eminent surgeon in Pittsburgh, returned home Wednesday quite well, which will be welcome news to his host of friends.

The village of Guyer is having a new blacksmith in the person of Ephraim Dodd. As that is a good point Ephraim ought to "make good."

Al Bowersox, who has been confined to the house with bronchial trouble for several weeks, is improving but slowly.

As a result of a pugilistic encounter Ernest Henry is nursing a broken leg caused during a skirmish in the deep snow last Tuesday.

Not being able to secure a suitable farm J. E. McWilliams has decided to make public sale of his stock and farming utensils in March and move to town.

Mrs. Moses Walters, of Jacksonville, is visiting relatives in the valley. She is looking well for one of her years.

Ira Hile, and old soldier, had a close call for his life recently when he fell on the ice and cracked three staves and injured his shoulder blade. The accident confined the old veteran to his room, but he is now able to move about with the aid of a cane.

J. T. McCormick got a bad tumble recently, slipping on some icy steps, and falling heavily on his back and hips. It was a violent shock to his system and caused him to anchor fast to a comfortable rocking chair for a few days. However, he quickly rounded to and is about attending to his duties as usual.

Sherman Henry and Miss Lide Gensimore stole a march on their friends last Tuesday when they were united in marriage by the marrying parson at Cumberland, Md. The young couple returned here the following day and received the parental blessing. Sherman is a former Pine Grove boy and is amply able to keep a wife, and his many friends feel sure that he has a help-mate who is well qualified to grace any home. For the present they will reside at the Gensimore home near Birmingham.

Explaining Gravitation's Law.

If you ask a scientific man why a stone falls to the ground he will tell you that he doesn't know. Not long ago he would have replied that it fell to the ground because the earth and stone attract one another. This is very much the same as saying that an unsupported stone falls to the ground because, as has been ascertained by frequent experiments, an unsupported stone falls to the ground.—Scientific American.

Only Something.

"It is extravagance to buy such dress lining, Mrs. Bargains."

"It was real cheap, hubby, dear—only a dollar something a yard."

"How much is 'something?' What was the price?"

"It was $1.98 a yard."—New York Herald.

Alaska's White Death.

A fearful type of storm is the so called "white death" of Alaska. This is a fog in which the whole air becomes full of minute particles of ice. It is thick beyond relief, and exposure to it for any length of time in the open means certain death to human beings.

Take off the Bothersome Old Bandage.

There's quick and pleasant relief from the discomfort of sore throat—And the danger of more serious ailments that may result from its neglect—in the use of

REXALL THROAT GARGLE

It does the work promptly and costs but

25c or 50c

It pays to keep it constantly on hand—

GREEN'S PHCY. CO.

The Rexall Store

A THOMAS & CO.

CLARENCE PENNA.

Drilling Contractors

Well Drilling A Specialty

COAL AND CLAY PROSPECTING

Thoroughly experienced in all kinds of drilling. We understand the business in all its branches. Prepared at all times to give estimates on work. No job too small or too large for us. Reference furnished, based on contracts we have handled in Centre County.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Address

A. THOMAS,

Clarence, Pa.

Penny-A-Word Column

FOR SALE—A cow and a horse. Inquire Jesse Leathers, Bellefonte Pa.

WANTED—White pine wood. Write or inquire of P. B. Crider & Son, Bellefonte, Pa.,

FOR SALE OR RENT—House on Willowbank Street. Inquire of Mrs. S. Satterfield, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR RENT—Farm 3 miles from Bellefonte on Pardue Mountain. Good house barn, outbuildings, spring water and telephone. William Burnside, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR RENT In the Exchange Building. The steam-heated double office recently occupied as the Democratic Headquarters. Also, storage rooms, at $1, $1.50 and $2 per month. F. W. Crider. t.f.

AGENTS WANTED—The money is yours if you grab this winner. Sells to every man—no talking. Show it and sale is made. Sample $1.00. Write Wyoming Co. 116 Wyoming St., Dayton, O.

DISTRIBUTING AGENTS—Either sex. Earn $12.50 per 100. Giving Free Pkgs. Blumer's Perfumed Laundry Starch. All or spare time. 1520 Blumer Bldg., Lincoln and Roscoe, Chicago.

CARPENTERS WANTED—Four carpenters wanted to work on concrete form work at Liberal Arts Building at State College. Apply to George Barr, State College, Pa.

FARM LANDS—Small Missouri Farm $5 cash and $5 monthly; no interest or taxes; highly productive land; close to 3 big markets; wonderful opportunity; write for photographs and full information. Munger, F. 199 N. Y. Life Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

FOR SALE—The Mrs. Jonas G. Stine property, near Waddle. Six room house a good summer house, good stable, all necessary out-buildings, good fruit of all kinds and good running water, one acre of ground in good condition. Located one and one-half miles East of Waddle station. For particulars apply to Mrs. Jonas G. Stine, Stormstown, Pa., R. F. D. No. 1.

FOR SALE—One refrigerator, good as new; size 7 ft. long, 5 ft. wide, and 6ft. 7 inches high. In first class condition. Price reasonable.

Andy Tobias, Clarence, Pa.

WANTED—For the winter, a driving horse for the keep. Mare preferred. Same will be well cared for and returned in good condition. Would also like to rent a buggy. Would consider a second-hand buggy at a bargain price. Rev. F. A. Lawson, Stormstown, Pa.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY—Hagley's hand-dipped chocolate confectionery. Best 50c goods on market. Popular packages. Seal cards. Retailers make 30% profits. Whole supply to wholesale and retail dealers in Pennsylvania sold by J. S. Martin, Farrell, Pa.

When baby suffers with eczema or some itching skin trouble, use Doan's Ointment. A little of it goes a long way and it is safe for children, 50c a box at all stores.

Read "The Republican" $1.50. a year

Never can tell when you'll mash a finger or suffer a cut, bruise, burn or scald. Be prepared. Thousands rely on Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. Year druggist sells it. 25c and 50c.

We do All kinds of job work. Get our prices.

Great Money Saving Sale

One thousand articles taken at random from our immense stock, will be given away

ABSOLUTELY FREE

One article with every 25c purchase. Prizes amounting to two hundred dollars will be given away with your coupons clipped from this advertisement during this great sale.

SALE NOW GOING ON

Flowered Paper Napkins per doz.	4c	35c Ladies Gingham Aprons	23c
10c Packs Envelopes (square)	4c	50c Bungalo Aprons	43c
10c doz. Dustless Chalk per doz.	5c	15c Framed Pictures	8c
Clothes Pins	72 for 10c	2-for-5c White Metal Tea Spoons	1c
Laundry Soap	12 cakes 20c	5c White Metal Table Spoons	3c
10c Shelf & Cupboard Paper	5c	10c White Metal Forks	4c
15c Mantel Paper (flowered)	9c	10c White Metal Knives	5c
15c Composition Books	9c	10c Packs Wax Paper per pack	5c
10c Lancaster Almanacs	7c	25c China Salt Boxes	15c
Bibles & New Testaments	half-price	5c Colored Candles	2 for 5c
75c Centre County Maps	39c	10c Cans Banner Lye	8c
2500 Tooth Picks	4c	Uko Hand Soap	3 cans 25c (and one can free)
5c Carbon Paper	4c	50c Post Card Albums	10c
50c Childrens Rompers	33c	50c Laundered Collar & Cuff Sets	20c
50c Corset Covers	33c	25c Ladies Silk Ties	10c
35c Childrens Skirts	23c	Largest showing of Laces, Ribbons and Embroideries at	5c and 10c a yd
35c Ladies Underwear,	23c	10c Trays embossed	5c
10c Ladies Handkerchiefs	5c	10c Dust Pans, japanned	5c
10c Mens Handkerchiefs	5c	10c Wire Potato Mashers	5c
14c a yd. Towling, special	10c	15c No. 2 Brass Lamp Burners	10c
12½c & 15c Towels	10c	15c No. 2 Brass Lantern Burners	10c
Good Towels	5c	15c Granite Dippers	9c
35c Lamps, complete	23c	25c & 50c Feathers for hats	15c
10c Salt & Pepper Shakers	8c	25c & 50c Flowers for hats	15c
20c Glass Water Pitchers	10c	5c Mouse Traps	3c
25c Framed Pictures	10c	10c Rat Traps	8c
$1.00 Lanterns, No. 2 Cold Blast	83c	15c & 20c Paints & Enamels	10c
90c Lanterns, No 2 Cold Blast	73c	15c & 20c Varnishes & Stains	10c
72c All-Brass Bracket Lamps	63c	15c Gum Balls	9c
50c Pocket Knives	25c		
15c & 20c Shears	10c		

Come early---Don't forget the address.

COUPON

This Coupon good for one prize if presented at Finkelstine's store.

J. Finkelstine

Bush Arcade — West High Street — Bellefonte, Pa.

YOU WANT GOOD GROCERIES!

The business of a grocery store is to furnish first class goods at rock bottom prices, give prompt and satisfactory service and keep in stock what you desire.

That's what we are here for!

SPECIAL---Loose Moca & Java Coffee at 40 cents per pound

Have you tried our famous Stittville Peas at 20 cents per can? the finest on the market. That's not all. Our Fancy Cakes, Dried Fruit, Canned Goods, Relishes, Meat, Flour, Cereals, Entrees and general Grocery Stock is equal to the best you can buy. And all at strictly cash prices.

You Can Always Buy Fresh Country Butter In This Store.

ROBERT MORRIS

Bellefonte - - Pa.

Secret Dispatches

How They Were Obtained For President Lincoln's Inspection

By Captain F. A. MITCHEL

In acknowledging myself to have been a professional secret service man I must admit that I lose much of the sympathy of those who love the romance of war. But war is not romance; it is what General Sherman described it. The soldier is paid for standing up to be shot. The paid spy is as necessary to an army as the soldier. Indeed, he may be of more benefit to a commander than an army.

During the big north and south struggle Allan Pinkerton established a secret service bureau in Washington. I was living there at the time, the oldest of a family of five children, orphans, who were dependent on me for support. I was nineteen; the next in order of birth was a girl of fifteen; the next a boy of thirteen, and so on down to the youngest, a boy of six. My father died several years before the war broke out and left my mother to do the best she could in feeding and clothing us. I, being the oldest, soon became her main reliance, and when in 1862 she died I fell heir to the problem of providing for the family necessities.

I had lived till I was twelve years old in Richmond, and my natural dialect was southern. My sympathies were neither with the south nor the north. It occurred to me that I was in a position to earn money by going south and bringing back information for the federal government. I knew of Allan Pinkerton's secret service bureau, and one day I went in there and had a talk with him. He was at the time furnishing spies for President Lincoln and listened attentively to all I said. When I had finished he suggested that I would likely have more success playing the part of a girl than a man.

His reason for this was that I had a feminine face at that time, no beard and spoke with a soft voice that would be called contralto in a woman. He questioned me a good while to assure himself that I could be relied on to serve the Union side, and, although I confessed to him that I had no preference for either cause, I won his confidence simply by promising to stand by the interests of the federal government.

He sent me to President Lincoln, with whom I had a private interview. The time was the summer of 1862, when the Federal armies in the west had little or nothing to oppose them, and had competent leaders then been in command the war could have been ended within a very short period. Mr. Lincoln wished me to go to Richmond to investigate the feeling at the capital of those in power, to learn whether it was an advantageous time to offer terms for peace. If I came back with the desired information I was to receive a very large sum of money. A sum sufficient to take care of my brothers and sisters during my absence was given me, and I was promised a pension for them in case I was taken and hanged.

My sister Margie, though four years younger than I, was nearly my height and weight, and, having accepted Mr. Pinkerton's suggestion to dress as a girl, I used her clothes. With Mr. Lincoln's pass made out for Miss Alice Hunter, I had no difficulty in getting out of the Federal lines. I was admitted into the Confederate lines readily because it was much easier to pass into Confederate territory than to emerge from it. When I reached Richmond I sought a boarding house, where I settled myself to remain long enough to accomplish my mission.

This was early in July, when the vacation period for schools had come, and I gave out that I had been studying in New York when the war broke out and preferred to remain another year in order to finish my course at a northern school. But I was very chary about making definite statements. Mr. Pinkerton had told me that Confederate spies were constantly passing between Washington and Richmond and their number was legion. Realizing that I would be in more danger from them than any one else, I was suspicious of all persons whose connections and occupations were not accounted for.

I talked with a good many persons about the gloomy aspect of Confederate affairs in the west, but found few, if any, who were in favor of giving up the struggle. I made various attempts to interview persons of influence, but was not very successful. One person in power whom I succeeded in getting near I found unwilling to give me his real opinion. But I made up my mind that, even if the leaders were willing to listen to terms for peace, the people were not, except on the acknowledgment of the independence of the Confederate states. However, I learned through the wife of a member of the Confederate cabinet that the government was with the people in this respect and looked for General Lee to make good in the east what other Confederate generals had lost in the west.

All the time I spent in Richmond I was very exclusive, though my story of having been at school in the north, which I told to avoid accounting for where I really had recently been, drew forth numerous questions as to the feeling in the northern states. I told them that there the feeling was divided, there being many southern sympathizers.

Having made up my mind that there was no hope of the southern people accepting any terms that the Federal government would offer, I left my boarding house, giving out that I was going to my home, a plantation on the James river, intending to go there with a view to striking Fortress Monroe, in possession of the United States forces. From there I could easily proceed north by sea in a government transport.

I succeeded in finding a steamboat carrying freight that was going down the river from Richmond as far as the boat could proceed without encountering any Federal force. I took passage on her, finding a few other passengers. It was on this boat that I received my first and only scare. Up to this time no one I had met seemed to have the slightest suspicion of my sex. Being suspected was not the cause of my trouble on the boat, but that I was too attractive to a man.

On the guard as we left Richmond, standing near me, was a young fellow, a typical southerner, who from his glances I judged was quite struck with my appearance. When I went into the cabin he followed me and in order to scrape an acquaintance offered me some books to read. Thinking that it might be more dangerous to repulse him than to accept his attentions, I accepted a novel and in order to get rid of further devotion pretended to be absorbed in it. This did not serve, for, though he was considerate, deferential and all that, he insisted in taking advantage of every opportunity to converse with me. Finally I concluded to favor him and permitted him to do so. Since he seemed to be smitten with me, there was surely no reason to fear that he would suspect me of being a man and my true errand. At last, remarking that the air in the cabin was stifling, he insisted on my going out on the guard with him.

We sat together, passing along the yellow stream, with its banks nearly as bare as when the settlement of Jamestown found the peninsula a wilderness. My companion at first said he was opposed to secession, but on my asserting that any man who did not stand by the south was a traitor to his country he veered around and admitted that he was in the Confederate service. To draw him out I pretended not to believe his last statement, and he confessed that he was a lieutenant in a Virginia regiment.

"Then why are you not in uniform?" I asked, with feigned suspicion of the truth of his statement.

This was too much for him. He confessed that he was going to Fortress Monroe on secret service. He was the bearer of dispatches to prominent southern sympathizers in the north and intended sailing on any vessel he could find to take him there.

This confirmed Mr. Pinkerton's story that the routes between the north and south were full of Confederate spies. I was seized with the fear that one of them had suspected me and had made my acquaintance with a view to trapping me. I nerved myself to an effort and gave every evidence of my appreciation of one who was about to risk so much for the Confederate cause.

It was hard for me to believe that one bent on such an errand would thus give himself away to a stranger, yet, on the other hand, he was still in Confederate territory talking to one who professed to be wrapped up in the success of the south. At any rate, I should soon know whether he was deceived by me or was playing a game to trap me.

I thought it best to leave the boat at a landing some distance above the end of her route. I bade my friend goodby with my best wishes for his success and, going ashore, hired a man to drive me in his buggy toward the point I wished to reach. In one way or another I got as far as a Federal outpost and asked to be taken to the commander.

I had kept sewed up in my clothing an order, signed "A. Lincoln," to aid in the Federal service to give me aid and comfort and showed it to the general commanding. I was at once provided with man's clothing, and an ordnance officer furnished me with a revolver. I wished this weapon in case I should meet my admirer with whom I had traveled. I did not wish to give him away, but I wanted to get the dispatches he carried, so I could give them to President Lincoln. I had not been at the fort two hours before I saw the young man passing across the parade. I approached and accosted him. He did not recognize me at once, but as soon as it broke in upon his brain that he had given himself away to a man thinking him to be a girl he turned ghastly pale.

"Don't fear anything for yourself," I said. "I have just come off the same boat with you in more respects than one. I have been in the Confederacy on secret service. I know what it would have meant had my mission been discovered. I would have got the rope. Give me the documents you carry and I will keep your secret."

He looked relieved, though his sense of honor deterred him from giving me what would compromise others. But what could he do in the center of a United States fortress? He gave me the dispatches, and I helped him to get back into Confederate territory.

In due time I made my report to President Lincoln, and he told me that the dispatches I had captured were of far more importance than the information he had sent me for. His possession of them thwarted an important plan in the interest of the Confederacy.

I made several other trips for Mr. Lincoln. On the last, having escaped capture by a hair's breath, I concluded not to risk going again. But I had the capital to set me up in business.

KING DAVID'S GREAT-GRANDMOTHER

Ruth 1:1-22—Feb. 7.

A Beautiful Story—Israel's Home Life. Beneath the Surface—Good People Astray — Naomi's Return — Ruth's Conversion — What It Cost — What She Got In Return.

"Thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God."—Ruth 1:16.

THE Book of Ruth gives us a glimpse into the affairs of the Israelites, showing a deep spirit of religion underlying the surface of wars, captivities, etc., which naturally most impress themselves upon our attention in every history of every people. The opening was at Bethlehem, "the city of David," where centuries later Jesus was born, "David's Son and David's Lord." The religious sentiment of the family is shown by the import of their names—Elimelech, "My God is King"; Naomi, "The pleasures of Jehovah." They had two sons, Mahlon (sickly one) and Chilion (pining one).

Ruth the Moabitess.

They became discouraged because of the invasions of their enemies and the frequent loss of the fruits of their labor. Finally, because of a severe drought, they left their home, crossed Jordan into the land of Moab, and dwelt there for ten years. There the two boys married and died, leaving widows; and Elimelech died. Evidently the leaving of the Land of Promise, the Land of the Covenant, to live amongst a people who were idolaters and not in covenant relationship with God, had not resulted greatly to the benefit of the family; for when Naomi concluded to return to her native land, she had practically nothing.

It is never good policy to sacrifice religious interests for temporal interests. It will not do to say that perhaps they moved to Moab to do a little missionary work; for God's Covenant was merely with Israel, and the others were aliens, like all other Gentiles. Nor would it have been proper for them to attempt to convert the Moabites; for God had called merely the Israelites, as we read.—Amos 3:2.

It was unwise to take two boys into a heathen land, where they were likely to be contaminated; instead, every reasonable influence should have been thrown about them to preserve their loyalty to Jehovah. Doubtless Naomi realized all this, as indicated by her words, "It grieveth me much for your sakes that the hand of the Lord is against me." Here again we perceive that the Divine hand was really in her favor, and that it had a proper influence upon her and brought her back to the Land of Promise.

Two Beautiful Characters.

Naomi must have been a beautiful character. This is evidenced by the deep affection manifested toward her by her daughters-in-law. Both preferred to go with her to her home land, and started with her. But as she reflected that they would be strangers in a strange land, she tenderly urged them to go back to their kindred, and remarry.

One of them so concluded, and kissed her good-by; but the other one, Ruth, broke forth in such eloquent terms that her words have become permanently identified with classic literature:

"Entreat me not to leave thee,
And to return from following after thee;
For whither thou goest, I will go;
And where thou lodgest, I will lodge;
Thy people shall be my people,

"And thy God my God:
Where thou diest I will die,
And there will I be buried:
The Lord do so to me, and more also,
If aught but death part thee and me."

When we say that Ruth was converted, we of course do not mean that she became a Christian or an heir of Christian promises; for there were none until after Jesus, by His death, had opened up the "new and living way." She was converted to Judaism, and this is a fresh testimony to Naomi's faithful living.

Both the nobility and the wisdom of Naomi's character are manifest in the course which she pursued on arriving in Bethlehem practically penniless, and unable to retrieve the interest of her husband and her sons in their share of the land. She did not beg, nor request Ruth to beg. There was no false modesty. Ruth went like other poor women to glean handfuls of grain after the reapers. Under the Law it was part of God's provision for the poor that no one should reap the corners of his field, but should leave those for the poor. Naomi counseled Ruth to glean in the fields of a wealthy relative, named Boaz.

Naomi and Daughters.

The wealthy Boaz took note of the modest young woman who daily gleaned in his fields and subsequently he learned that she was a relative by marriage. He pursued the course of the Jewish Law, and Ruth became his wife. Obed was their son, and Jesse his son, and David was the youngest of Jesse's sons. Thus Ruth the Gentile became identified with the royal family as an ancestor, and thus with King David's greatest Son and Lord—Jesus.

A Miner's Love Story

By DWIGHT NORWOOD

"Jim, tell us a story."

Jim was a gold miner on Clear creek, Colorado, a good many years ago. He was one of a party of miners who were sitting out under the blue heavens after supper smoking their pipes and trying to get rid of the time which hung heavy on their hands when they were not at work. The literature of uneducated persons, be they sailors, soldiers or laborers, is yarns, and the man who can supply them is the best fellow.

"I don't mind," said Jim, taking his pipe out of his mouth, "givin' you a story, but I feel kind o' backward about it, seein' I'm the hero of it, and there's a heroine."

"Well, now, we like that," said one of the party. "Boys, we're goin' to get a love story out o' Jim, and he's to be the lover."

Jim put his pipe back into his mouth and said nothing more. It was evident that he had been scared off. But after a good deal of coaxing he was persuaded and started in:

"It was when I was prospectin' along the creek, the first off on the gold fever in these parts. Most o' the boys was washin' for gold right here on the creek, but some of us lit out to see what we could git further up, where Georgetown is now. I camped one night on the side of the divide and was wakened toward mornin' by shots fired down in the valley below me. I started up and listened. It was just comin' dawn, and everything except an occasional shot was still as the stars fadin' above that no man has ever heard a sound come from.

"Thinks I, reckon I'll just drop down there and see what's goin' on. So I tuk my rifle and meandered down among rocks and trees till I come to the edge of a clearin'. By this time it was gettin' light enough to see, and I seen. There beneath me was a man and a woman tryin' to hold off three men. There was a pile o' dirt beside a hole in the ground, and the man and woman was firin' from behind the pile.

"I tuk in the situation at onct. The man and the woman had been diggin' for gold, and the others was claim jumpers. Like enough the diggers had struck payin' dirt and them as was firin' at 'em had got on to it and was tryin' to drive 'em away. 'Bout that time a gal come outer a cabin beside the hole and handed some ammunition to the man and the woman. Then she tuk a place behind the dirt pile and begun to pump lead at the men herself.

"Them was the days when every time a rifle was fired it had to be loaded ag'in. I had no load in mine, but I had some ammunition. Before I could get it into my gun the man below was hit and fell senseless, leavin' the two women to defend themselves as best they could agin three men. The men thinkin' they had an easy job of it started to rush 'em. Just then I got my gun loaded and at the same time seen the gal drop her gun and put her hand to her shoulder. I knowed she was hit, and it made me mad to see a gal struck like that with lead fired by a man. I let drive, and I dropped the first man that left cover to make the rush.

"That kind o' flustered the jumpers. They didn't realize at first where my shot come from. While they was thinkin' about it I got in a fresh load and dropped another man. This only tuk two of 'em, but two out left only one. He caught sight of a little smoke driftin' off up where I was, and although it floated quiet, like a bit o' fleece cloud in the sky above, it made him jump. He didn't seem to know what to do. I kep' out o' sight, and he didn't know whether there was one o' me or a dozen. He looked at the two dead men, then lit out.

"I just dropped down among the family to see how bad they was hurt. They was so unsartin about who had helped 'em out and so anxious about each other's wounds that they didn't know whether to take notice o' me or the wounded. I went for the gal and stanched the blood from her shoulder while the woman was pickin' up the man. There was two wounded and two of us all right. The man was shot through the lungs and was in a purty bad way. I lit out for a doctor and got one there by noon. He said that the man's wound wasn't mortal, but it was a mighty close call.

"The gal's wound was bound up, and she was well on to recovery in ten days, but the man—her father—was nigh on to six weeks before he was out o' the woods. I stayed with 'em and tuk care of 'em, and when they got straightened out I sed 'em goodby and was goin' away. The man stopped me and told me that he'd struck payin' dirt, and since I'd saved him and his wife's and daughter's lives I was welcome to any part o' the mine I wanted. I tole him I wasn't so low down as to take a mine for a little thing like that and was goin' away when the woman offered me a lump o' gold she'd had a long while. I tole her that was too much for two lead bullets, all I'd spent on 'em, and was goin' away ag'in when the gal asked me ef there really wasn't somepin they could give me for what I'd done for 'em.

"'Well,' I said, scratchin' my head, 'ef you insist on makin' a payment I reckon I'll take you.'"

The speaker stopped, and one of the listeners exclaimed:

"Who says Jim hain't got no romance in him?"

AERIAL TRAIL BREAKING.

Amazing Speed and Endurance of the Wild Swan In Flight.

It is impossible for one who has seen only the common mute swans floating about in the artificial lakes of city parks to imagine the grandeur of a flock of the great whistlers in their wild state. In "Wild Life and the Camera" Mr. A. R. Dugmore says the sight is one of the most impressive in nature. As the huge birds rise into the air it seems as if an aerial regatta were being sailed overhead, the swans each with a wing spread of six or seven feet, moving like yachts under full sail.

Once the swans are fairly under way their speed is amazing, nearly a hundred miles an hour, and that, too, with no apparent effort, for the slow wing motion is very deceiving. Their endurance is as surprising as their speed, for they are said to travel a thousand miles without alighting.

The flocks are usually led by an old and experienced swan, and it is said that as one becomes tired of leading or it might be called aerial trail breaking, his place is taken by another whose strength is equal to the task, and so they continue until they reach their destination, the southern feeding grounds of the winter or the northern breeding places of the summer. Occasionally they stop to rest in the region of the great lakes. Not many years ago, while on their way north, a large number stopped above Nigara falls and more than a hundred were by some extraordinary mischance carried over the falls and killed in the surging waters.

Whether the swans prepare in any special way for their southward journey is not known, but before starting north they indulge in the curious habit known as "ballasting"—that is to say, they eat great quantities of sand, for what purpose no one knows.

In the faraway Arctic ocean is their breeding place, and it is believed that they mate for life. As with so many of the water birds, the swans protect their eggs with a covering of down scratched from their own breasts, so that when the birds leave the nest the two to six large, yellowish eggs are hidden from the eyes of possible thieves and protected against any sudden changes of temperature.

It is many years before the swans are clothed in the feathers of immaculate whiteness that make them such conspicuous objects of beauty. Not indeed, until the fifth year does all trace of gray disappear. Their first feathers are entirely gray. Gradually they lighten, becoming mottled with white, the neck and head remaining gray until after the body is completely white.

What Shell Fire Is Like.

I have read many attempts to describe shell fire in a battle, but not one to equal the easy description of this young officer, who does not pretend to be a stylist. Listen:

"You hear a boom miles away, hardly audible in the distance. Then a faint sigh, gradually rising to a scream as the shell whizzes toward you. Then a flash, an immense crash and the air is filled with thousands of bullets and jagged lumps of iron, each making a different sort of shrieking noise. Then phit-phit-phit everywhere as they hit the ground.

"This is shrapnel."—London Sketch.

A Regular Gadder.

A lady bought some furniture at an auction sale in Glasgow the other day. On paying the porter she remarked:

"Had I known how dirty that furniture was I would not have bought it."

"Weel, ma'am," replied the porter, "it wis the dirtiest hoose I ever saw; but, there, whit cud ye expect—the mistress wis only 'at hame' every Tuesday. Ah ken it fer a fac', 'cause I read it on a caird I gat in that drawer there."—Glasgow News.

The Sick Man of the East.

The phrase "the sick man of the east" originated in a speech of Czar Nicholas to the British charge d'affaires at St. Petersburg at the time of the Crimean war. He said: "We have on our hands a sick man, a very sick man. It would be a great misfortune if one of these days he should slip away from us before the necessary arrangements have been made."—Argonaut.

Perfect Happiness.

Grubbs—What is your idea of perfect happiness? Stubbs—Well, if my wife would stop telling me what she thinks of me, and I had the privilege of telling my respected employer what I think of him it would seem about right.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

The Man and the Machine.

"How many votes did you get?"

"Not nearly as many as the other fellow," said the man who is always philosophical. "You see, I had to depend entirely on my own efforts for my votes. His were machine made."—Washington Star.

Consistent.

Brown—Why is your daughter going to talk against the permanence of a republic in that college debate? Smith—Because she thought the advocacy of a republic would not go well with her new empire gown.—Brooklyn Citizen.

Perfectly Proper.

"I am afraid this company is doing business on an inflated capital."

"Yes, but then it deals in automobile tires."—Baltimore American.

Take care that no one hates you justly.—Syrus.

PROPOSED LAWS HAVE VARIETY

Every Sort of Act Presented to Legislature.

PENSION BILL IS INTRODUCED

Eight Dollars a Month Asked For Emergency Men—To Regulate Boxing Matches—Other Matters Dealt With Are Anti-Liquor, a New County, Etc., Etc.

Harrisburg, Feb. 2.—A bill to provide pensions for emergency men of the Civil War has been introduced in the senate by Senator Martin, of Cumberland county. The measure creates the office of pension commissioner at a salary of $3000 a year, with assistants and clerks, and would give every emergency man a pension of $8 a month from the state treasury.

Representative Perry, of Philadelphia, is sponsor for a bill to regulate boxing matches and prize fighting in Pennsylvania. His proposed act would create a commission, with full power over all such exhibitions. Five per cent of the gross receipts of each fight would go to the state treasury. If the bill becomes a law every fighting club will have to take out a license. The bouts are to be limited to ten rounds and the gloves cannot be less than eight ounces in weight. Severe penalties are provided in the bill for conducting fake bouts.

Senator Hilton, of McKean, again has a bill in to make railroads liable for all loss by fire originating upon the land or right of way belonging to such railroad. The act is specially directed against destruction to property caused by sparks from locomotives.

The sum of $200,000 is asked for the maintenance of the state's soldiers' orphan schools, according to a bill introduced in the senate by Senator Martin, of Cumberland.

Senator Sensenich is behind a bill to prohibit bottlers and brewers from selling to householders and would also make it unlawful to sell to clubs or corporations not licensed to sell liquor at retail. The measure is directed against wholesale distribution of liquor to dry communities and also to speakeasies in places that already have licensed saloons.

For the twelfth time the bill to carve a new county out of lower Luzerne and upper Schuylkill has been introduced in the legislature. Representative Adams, of Hazleton, is in charge of the legislation this session. In order to help along the bill and get it through the legislature, Mr. Adams announces that if the new county is formed it will be named "Penrose county."

The equal suffrage amendment resolution is now in the legislature. It will be passed without difficulty, according to the sentiment expressed by leading Republican and Democratic members. If the resolution goes through this session the people will vote on it at the election next November.

Representative Cromer, of Allegheny, has introduced a bill to give school boards the power to pension janitors. Under existing laws any school district may create a pension system for teachers, and it is Cromer's idea that this privilege should be extended so as to include janitors.

Representative Hess, of Lancaster, has put in a bill to appropriate $558,000 to meet the expenses of eradicating the foot and mouth disease in Pennsylvania. This represents the state's share of the cost, the federal government contributing a similar amount.

CHARLES H. KLINE.

President Pro Tem. of Senate.

Senator Kline is a native of Indiana county and a resident of Pittsburgh, where he practices law. He was a member of the house in 1905 and 1906; was elected to the senate in 1906; re-elected in November, 1910, and again in 1914.

It Makes a Difference.

In Lever's "Charles O'Malley" the hero's boast while on his way to a duel, "I can break the stem of a wineglass at fifteen paces," was met by his friend and mentor with the comment, "Yes, but the wineglass hasn't a pistol in its hand."

A VALUABLE DOG

MARTHA V. MONROE

Stephen Yardley returned from ... he brought a dog with him. ...imal was evidently not of a ...ed would enable him to take ... in a dog show, and since ... was rich and always had the ...t money could buy there was ...uriosity among his friends to ...why the beast had taken his ... This was enhanced by noticing ...ardley led the dog down the ...y himself and on leaving the ...ok him with him into the car-

...at did you pay for him?" asked ...d.

...e thousand dollars."

...e thousand dollars?"

..., and ten thousand wouldn't buy ...

...ere must be something about him ...s not discernible to the eye. What ...

...ll tell you. I was in Paris when ...reat European war broke out. In..., for the past few years I've been ...e in Paris than at home. Well, you ...w we Americans in Paris organized ... American corps to join in the dis... between the allies and Germans. ...enlisted—why I don't exactly know. ...e United States remained neutral, ...d I suppose we should have remain... neutral, but we didn't. We went into ...the way most men volunteer in war...—to be in the excitement.

"Anyway, we formed a corps and ...fter a certain amount of training ...were marched to the front. You re...member that there was a lot of fighting ...in a wood near the center of the line. ...was fighting one day in the wood ...when we suddenly came upon a lot of Germans, and a lively scrimmage followed. Our fellows were driven back, and I, shot in the body, was left on the field. The Germans didn't know that they had licked us or, fearing an ambush or something, retreated.

"Well, there I was, deserted by friend and foe, left to bleed to death in a wood. Night came on, and the horror and loneliness were enough to kill a man without his dying of a wound. Fortunately the cold weather had not yet come on, and I didn't suffer with the cold. It was a relief to see the day coming, for it brought a hope that there would be more fighting in the wood and I would be within the lines of either one side or the other.

"But the firing that began with dawn seemed to recede rather than approach. I had nothing to sustain me either of food or drink. I crawled toward the nearest dead body—a German—and tried to find some sustenance on him, but there was neither a crust of bread nor a swallow of water. I crawled on a little farther to a dead Frenchman and found some bread and a flask of wine.

"If it hadn't been for these I would have perished, for I lay there all that day and another night. I had stuffed a part of my shirt into my wound, and it choked up the bleeding, but I didn't dare draw a long breath for fear of starting the hemorrhage again. While I was intent on myself and my dreadful condition incidents about me were ever present. The birds that had been frightened away by the firing returned and were flitting in the branches above me. Insects were buzzing, attending to their daily affairs, unmindful that a human being was gradually sinking to death.

"Finally I fell into a stupor. I didn't know whether it was night or day and I didn't care. I heard a distant booming, but that was going on all the while. I heard the bark of a dog and had I been in a better condition might have especially noticed it. The bark sounding nearer, I made an effort to arouse myself. When it was close by me I opened my eyes and there was the dog looking at me and barking.

"Pretty soon he scampered off, barking as he ran; then I could hear him drawing nearer again. But I was too weak to take much notice of him. He was gone so long that I forgot all about him. But after awhile I heard his bark again far away, but drawing nearer. The next thing I knew I felt a hand on my wrist. Opening my eyes, there was a man with a red cross on his arm kneeling beside me.

"As soon as he knew that I lived he gave a call, and assistance came. I was put on a stretcher and carried to the rear, where I was placed in a hospital and received proper attention.

"As soon as I got well enough to think of anything except myself I asked about the dog that had saved me. I was told that he was one of the dogs that had been trained to hunt for the wounded. He had gone off into the wood where I lay and had come back barking and indicating that he wished to be followed. A man was sent with him and found me very near death's door. Probably another hour without attention would have finished me.

"I asked to see the dog, and he was brought in to me. When I offered to buy him I was told that the Red Cross dogs were not for sale. Then I agreed to subscribe $1,000 to the Red Cross fund in exchange for him. My offer did not produce any effect till I raised it to $5,000. Then by some hocus pocus the Red Cross managers got around the selling of one of their dogs for money, and my offer was accepted.

"And now you know why I have brought home a dog that originally was bought for perhaps $5 or $10, having paid $5,000 for him."

And Yardley hugged his pet.

JOHN MUIR AND TREES.

The Great Naturalist's Plea For the Preservation of Forests.

Few men loved and knew trees better than John Muir, the naturalist of the Sierras. He fought hard to preserve the forests, and in one of his books he says:

All sort of local laws and regulations have been tried and found wanting, and the costly lessons of our own experience as well as that of every civilized nation show conclusively that the fate of the remnant of our forests is in the hands of the federal government and that if the remnant is to be saved at all it must be saved quickly.

Any fool can destroy trees. They cannot run away, and if they could they would still be destroyed—chased and hunted down as long as fun or a dollar could be got out of their bark hides, branching horns or magnificent bole backbones. Few that fell trees plant them. Nor would planting avail much toward getting back anything like the noble primeval forests. During a man's life only saplings can be grown in the place of the old trees—tens of centuries old—that have been destroyed. It took more than 3,000 years to make some of the trees in these western woods—trees that are still standing in perfect strength and beauty, waving and surging in the mighty forests of the Sierra.

Through all the wonderful eventful centuries since Christ's time—and long before that—God has cared for these trees, saved them from drought, disease, avalanches and a thousand straining, leveling tempests and floods, but he cannot save them from fools. Only Uncle Sam can do that.

AN ARCTIC DRAMA.

Playing to the Coldest House Known In Theatrical History.

Many and many a play has had a chilly reception. But imagine what it must have been to witness a play or to be an actor therein in a temperature 25 degrees below zero. It was a company of American sailors who made the record of playing to "the coldest house" known in dramatic history.

Dr. Kane, the famous arctic explorer, told an audience at old Masonic hall along in the fifties of a play given at an exceedingly low temperature by the crew of one of the ships on the 14th of February, 1851. The play was the farce called "The Mysteries and Miseries of New York."

The outside temperature was 36 degrees below zero. In the "theater" it was 25 degrees below behind the scenes and 20 degrees below where the audience was seated. One of the sailors had to enact the part of a damsel with bare arms, and when a cold flatiron, one of the properties, touched his skin the sensation was that of a hot iron.

On Washington's birthday the crew had another performance. Outside the ship's thermometer was 46 degrees below zero. Inside, by the aid of lamps, it was only 30 degrees below zero. "The condensation," said Dr. Kane, "was so excessive that we could barely see the performers. They walked in a cloud of vapor. Volumes of smoke accompanied all vehemence of delivery. Their hands steamed. When an actor took off his coat it smoked like a dish of potatoes."—Indianapolis News.

The Practice of Kicking.

Kicking, like charity, should begin at home. It ought to be the duty of everybody at home to object, persistently and effectively, to the specific overcrowded street car, the badly paved road, the encroaching doorstep, the neglected yard, the malodorous cesspool, the irresponsible motorcar and the reckless railroad—especially if he have any personal part in the maintenance of similar abuses. If the tendency of these evils were rightly apprehended, if a part only of the effort that is expended presumably in objecting to the generalized, foreign and futile subjects were bestowed on specific and tangible details, if we would forego the emotional pleasure of the impersonal "muckrake" to assail the evil at our very feet—especially if each one of us were careful to avoid offense in matters of the same kind—our country would surely be a much fairer one.—Unpopular Review.

No Accent.

Many stories are told of a former Canadian bishop who had passed his youth in Scotland, but flattered himself that not a hint of his origin could be gained from his speech or manner.

One day he met a Scotchman, to whom he said at last abruptly, "Hoo lang hae ye been here?"

"Aboot sax years," was the reply.

"Hoot, mon!" said the bishop sharply. "Why hae ye na lost yer accent, like mysel'?"

When Astronomy Was Young.

The ancients called Venus by the name of Hesperus when she was evening star and by the name of Phosphorus when she was morning star, for until her motions were studied it was not known that the two stars were one and the same planet.

Coin Abrasion.

By mere waste caused by coins rubbing one against another the civilized world, it is said, loses one ton and a quarter of gold and eighty-eight tons of silver annually.

Japan and the Figure 4.

There are no fours nor 44's in Japanese telephone directories because the names of the figure four—shi—is the term for death.

Boys in forming life attachments should not overlook the association of that fellow Will Power.—Omaha Bee.

An Incident of the Chicago Fire

By JOHN TURNLEE

Kimball Burroughs came of age in the autumn of 1871. His birthday occurred on the 8th of October, and he celebrated the event by giving a dinner. I was present and have occasion to remember the date perfectly. The 8th of October that year fell on Sunday. How I happen to remember this will appear as I proceed with my story. Two other events in Burroughs' life were celebrated at that dinner. It was a farewell to his bachelor friends, for he was to be married the next evening, and he came into possession of $500,000 invested in negotiable securities.

The autumn of 1871 was a very dry season. Chicago, the city in which we were living, had experienced a series of fires. While we were dining fire engines went clanging by incessantly. Lifting a curtain of a west window, I saw a great yellow glare. In less than an hour every one of us had left the dinner table and gone out to witness the beginning of the great Chicago fire.

Burroughs' wedding did not take place the next day, for his home, the home of his fiancee and the church he was to have been married in were all either in flames or in ruins. What troubled Burroughs most was a fear that his securities might have been destroyed. They were in the keeping of his guardian, and his guardian was among those who were missing after the fire fiend had satisfied its hunger.

As soon as the ruins had cooled Burroughs began a search for his fortune. It was not found at the safety deposit company where his lawyer, Samuel Coolidge, had kept valuables. The office safe had tumbled from the fourth story of the building, and everything in it had been burned to powder. These two incidents taken together convinced Burroughs that he had lost his fortune, for the securities were not of the registered kind, but in the nature of a banknote. At any rate, if he recovered any of his inheritance he could do so only after a long process.

As soon as Burroughs was convinced of this he went to his fiancee and offered to release her. She wept and moaned and vowed that she could never love any one else, but did not give any definite answer to his offer. But when a month had passed and her lover was hard pressed for money to meet his immediate expenses she turned him down. We who had attended our friend's bachelor dinner felt that he had made a narrow escape. Miss Etherling, the lady in question, had in her own right something like $20,000. This gave her an income of but $1,000 a year, and she needed much more than that to enable her to keep up her position in society.

One day about three months after the fire I met Burroughs on the street. He approached me with a radiant countenance.

"You've found your fortune," I said.

"Guess again."

"Give it up."

"I've got a new sweetheart."

"You don't mean it."

He briefly told me how a girl who had loved him long had been grieved at his engagement with Miss Etherling and had consented to take him with his poverty. I congratulated him heartily, and we parted each about his own affairs. Burroughs' new love—a Miss Tisdale—was poor as a church mouse, and I feared that since Kimball had been brought up to expect a fortune they would have a hard life.

We were all very busy after the Chicago fire, and I saw nothing of Burroughs for some time. On returning from a business trip I found on my desk an invitation from him for another bachelor dinner previous to his marriage with Miss Tisdale, to be given at the most expensive hotel in the city. I was too busy during the day to learn anything further about his affairs and went to the dinner with no knowledge of them except what I have stated. The guests were all seated at the table when I entered, and Burroughs stood at one end.

He beckoned me to a vacant seat beside him, but since he was standing with a glass of wine in his hand, as if about to give a toast, I remained standing, and a waiter filled my glass. It was evident from Burroughs' manner and that of his guests that something important was to be announced.

"My friends," he said, "perhaps some of you have not heard of my good fortune, so I will inform you. Recently the debris left by the fire has been cleared away for a building to be erected on La Salle street. Under the ruins was found a safe, the contents of which were in perfect condition. One bundle of papers turned out to be my securities.

"The remains of a man were discovered also and identified as those of my guardian, Samuel Coolidge. He had doubtless removed the contents of his firm's box from the safety deposit vaults and carried them out into the street. Driven by the fire into another building, he had found an opportunity to put them into a safe, but, penned in by flames, was unable to escape.

"I propose his memory, standing and in silence."

It is quite likely that there were many other cases of devotion to duty during that pandemonium, the heroes and the heroines of which were buried under the ruins, not to be exhumed.

Burroughs and his wife, their children and their grandchildren are living, a happy and united family. Miss Etherling died a disappointed old maid.

7,000,000 Hogs Lost.

Farm and Fireside, the national farm paper published at Springfield, Ohio, is conducting a great campaign of education on the subject of hog cholera, for the purpose of informing farmers and helping them to reduce their losses from this dread disease. According to D. S. Burch, associate editor of Farm and Fireside, the man who is writing the articles—7,000,000 hogs died in the United States from hog cholera in 1913. The figures are almost beyond comprehension. You can get an idea of the loss by thinking in terms of sausage. If all the hogs that died of cholera in 1913 had been made into Bologna sausage, weighing a pound per foot, that sausage linked end to end would have gone around the earth at the equator six times. Another way to state the loss follows: Forty pounds of meat for every family in the United States was the loss from hog cholera in 1913.

EAT ANYTHING, ANYTIME! Believe that after-dinner distress, remove the cause of lassitude, drowsiness and headache, the symptoms of INDIGESTION, take nature's remedy

SEVEN BARKS

It quickly clears the system by its natural tonic action on the bowels, and restores vigor to a weary stomach. Clears the blood and eradicates Uric Acid. Price 50 cents a bottle at all druggists or from the proprietor,

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The feet must be free from pain. Many women and men realize the comfort to be enjoyed by using Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken ntothe shoes before the dance. Since dancing has become so popular, Allen's Foot-Ease is in demand everywhere because it rests the feet and makes dancing a delight. For Free sample.

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Green's Pharmacy Company has the Bellefonte agency for the simple mixture of buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., known as Adler-i-ka, the remedy which became famous by curing appendicitis. This simple remedy has powerful action and drains such surprising amounts of old matter from the body that JUST ONE DOSE relieves sour stomach, gas on the stomach and constipation almost IMMEDIATELY. The QUICK action of Adler-i-ka is astonishing.

Bilious? Feel heavy after dinner? Bitter taste? Complexion sallow? Liver perhaps needs waking up. Doan's Regulets for bilious attacks. 25c at all stores.

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Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall. 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:35 P. M.

Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:37 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD
On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1914 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

	WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M.
Lv.	Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.00
	Coleville	6.35	10.0	2.07
	Morris	f 6.38	.....	f 2.13
	Stevens	f 6.43	.....	f 2.17
	Hunters Park	f 6.46	.....	f 2.21
	Fillmore	f 6.50	f 10.34	f 2.26
	Briarly	f 6.55	.....	f 2.33
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
	Krumrine	f 7.12	.....	f 2.50
	State College	7. 5	11.10	3.30
	Strubles	f 7. 7	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.31	.....	.....
	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily. ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

	EASTWARD	A. M.	4	
Lv.	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	f 3.20
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.40	.....	.....
	Strubles	f 7.45	.....	3.30
	State College	8.00	12.00n	f 5.03
	Krumrine	f 8.07		f 5.00
	Waddles	8.20	12.00	f 5.35
	Briarly	f 8.24	.....	5.37
	Fillmore	f 8.28	f 12.28	f 5.35
	Hunters Park	f 8.31	.....	f 5.40
	Stevens	f 8.35	.....	f 5.47
	Morris	f 8.37	.....	f 5.49
	Coleville	8.40	12.40	f 5.56
	Bellefonte	8.50	12.50	f 6.06

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Trains from trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

CHICHESTER S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 35 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

Tough Old Vessels.

If the life of the old man-of-war was longer than that of the present Dreadnought the old merchantman lived longer still. The Lively, for instance, when wrecked at Crosner in 1888 had been afloat two years over a century. The Liberty, too, built at Whitby in 1750, was in regular use till 1856, and the Betsy Cains, which began life as a frigate and ended as a collier, went down in her one hundred and thirty-seventh year. And in 1902, according to a daily paper, the Anita, then trading between Spain and America, dated from the days of Columbus.—London Sun.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

The Main Thing About

FIRE INSURANCE

Is carrying a sufficient amount o really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

Also represent The Preferred accident Insurance company of New York; which issues $5,000 Travel Policy at $12.00 per year.

Harry E. Fenlon

Temple Court - - - Bellefonte, Pa

Real Estate Bought and Sold,
RENTS COLLECTED.

Here ... ce

Charles Larimer, of Johnstown, visited in town over Sunday.

Mrs. J. Norman Wright is confined to her home with rheumatism.

Scott Wieland, of Williamsport, was in town on business on Monday.

James Davis, of Tyrone, was a business visitor in town yesterday.

Dr. Edward Harris, of Snow Shoe, greeted friends in town this week.

Paul Etters, of Altoona, was a visitor in town on Friday of last week.

Mrs. G. G. Pond, of State College, is a guest of Mrs. Harry Keller today.

Miss Dorothy Jenkins, of Tyrone, visited with friends in town over Sunday.

Mrs. John G. Love has closed her home on East Linn Street and gone to Tyrone.

Gardner W. Conklin, of Harrisburg, was a business visitor in town last week.

Miss Clara E. Iddings has been visiting in Coalsville since Saturday of last week.

Mrs. William E. Hurley is visiting with friends in Corry, having gone there on Tuesday.

Miss Ellen Hayes departed on Monday for a ten days visit at Sweetbriar College and Lynchburg, Va.

Miss Della Cross departed on Tuesday for Philipsburg, having been called there by the illness of her father.

Mrs. John S. Walker and son, Robert, returned home from Atlantic City during the early part of the week.

Mrs. George Haworth, of Baltimore, Md., is a guest of Miss Louise Brachbill, having arrived here on Tuesday.

Jay F. Wallace, of Pittsburg, is in town for a visit of a few weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Wallace.

Mrs. George D. Green and two daughters, of Lock Haven, visited here over Sunday with Miss Mary Miles Blanchard.

Miss Mary Cowdrick has returned to her home in Niagara Falls, after spending a short time with friends in Bellefonte.

Joseph Twitmire, of Sunbury, one of the Pennsy's efficient locomotive engineers, greeted old home friends here on Monday.

Mr. Casey, of Scranton, is visiting with his son, Thomas, a student at the Bellefonte Academy, who has been ill from appendicitis.

Hazel Lentz, who is attending Dickinson Seminary at Williamsport, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. O. Lentz.

A dance was held on Wednesday evening at the home of Misses Anna and Caroline Valentine for the benefit of the Belgian relief fund.

Mrs. G. S. Dumont and Miss Keenan departed on Monday night for their home in New York, after visiting for two weeks at the Bush House.

Samuel Kline, of below Howard, one of lower Bald Eagle valley's progressive farmers, was a business visitor in town between trains on Monday.

Miss Lyde Thomas, who spent several weeks at the J. Thomas Mitchell home during the absence of Mrs. Mitchell, has returned to her apartments in Petriken Hall.

Mrs. George Robertson, of Hartford, Conn., is visiting her father, W. D. Brisbin, in Centre Hall, and will leave tomorrow accompanied by Miss Adeline Olewine.

Mrs. Herbert Bellringer and little daughter arrived her on Tuesday from Jamaica, Long Island, having been called by the illness of the former's mother, Mrs. John D. Sourbeck.

Mr. Culver, the singer at the Orr evangelistic meetings, went to State College yesterday and will remain during the balance of the week while assisting with the Dr. John R. Mott religious meetings.

Don't forget the benefit concert by the State College Glee and Mandolin Club in Garman's Opera House on the evening of Friday, February 12th. The proceeds will be used to help the Bellefonte hospital.

At the Lutheran church next Sunday the pastor, Rev. W. M. B. Glanding, will preach at 10.30 A. M. the fourth sermon on the life of St. Paul under the topic, "Called Christians First at Antioch." In the evening at 7.30 o'clock the subject of the sermon will be, "The Fifth Chapter of the Prodigal Son—Home, Sweet Home." You will be welcome.

George T. Bush was an arrival home last Friday from Florida, after a visit of several weeks in the balmy sunshine of the land of watermelons and organges. He got back home just in time to strike some of the coldest weather experienced here this winter. He says that most of the Centre Countians who recently invested in Florida farms have planted watermelons and are looking forward to a good crop.

WELL KNOWN EYE SPECIALISTS
Coming to Bellefonte Again.

Rubin & Rubin, Harrisburg's leading eye specialists, wish to announce that they will be in Bellefonte again at Sidney Krumrine's Drug Store on Monday, Feb. 8th, until the 15th, for one week's stay. Anyone needing glasses or having trouble with their eyes are invited to call and see them. Your eyes examined free of charge and Reading or Sewing glasses as low as one dollar. See our Big Ad, on Page Four.

Mrs. J. Thomas Mitchell was an arrival home on Monday from Indianapolis, Ind., where she had been visiting with her mother for several weeks.

Lester Musser has been taken on as a permanent clerk at the Bush House Cigar store. Lewis Daggett will devote his attention chiefly to the position of clerk in the hotel.

Dr. E. E. Sparks, president of The Pennsylvania State College, will lecture on "Abraham Lincoln" at Lock Haven tomorrow evening under the auspices of the Lock Haven State Normal School.

Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Connery, of Tyrone, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son on January 26th. Mrs. Connery was formerly Miss Louise Armor, of Bellefonte.

The social meeting of the D. A. R. has been called off owing to the recent death of the vice regent, the late Mrs. Nora Shelden. A business meeting will be held this afternoon at the home of Mrs. Harry Keller, the regent.

Philip D. Waddle has resigned temporarily as chief clerk at the Bush House and with a leave of absence of two or three months will take things leisurely and look up old friends and home scenes in Buffalo Run valley.

Finkelstine's store in the Bush Arcade building has a great money saving sale under way. The prices offered are particularly attractive, as will be noted by examining the advertisement in this issue of The Republican.

Mrs. George Rhoads, wife of the senior member of the contracting firm of Rhoads & Knisely, was able to return from the Bellefonte hospital yesterday. She is recovering nicely from the severe operation which she underwent several weeks ago.

The Philipsburg High School basketball team defeated the Bellefonte High School five, 19—15, in an interesting game here last Saturday night. The visiting team maintained the lead throughout. The score was 8—7 at the end of the first half.

A rare treat is in store at Garman's Opera House on the evening of Friday, February 12th, the occasion being the appearance of the Pennsylvania State College Glee and Mandolin Club. The Penn State boys volunteered their services for a benefit concert for the Bellefonte Hospital, and with the generous co-operation of local and nearby friends of the institution a tidy sum should be realized. A number of the younger girls of the town will be dressed as hospital nurses and will serve as ushers. Tickets of admission to the concert will be 50c.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and foucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

ANCIENT GREEK TRAINING.

What It Did For the Boy Physically and Intellectually.

The manner in which the Athenians brought up their children is worth remembering.

At seven years of age the Athenian lad entered the palestra, which was essentially a playground. All the first and better half of the day was spent in gymnastics, dancing, games and play. In the afternoon there were singing, some writing, some reading, all in the open air, and then came a long period of play again. Such was the schooling of the Greek lad up to the age of ten or eleven, and it did not differ essentially up to the age of sixteen, except in the severity of the exercises.

And yet the world has not ceased to marvel at the results of the Greek education. It produced the highest type of man, physically and intellectually, that the world has ever seen which Galton says was as far in advance of the modern Englishman as the modern Englishman is in advance of the native African.

In physical beauty, courage and patriotism, in philosophy, literature, architecture and art, the Greeks have been the unsurpassed models of the ages and are still the inspiration of our schools today. But they placed the emphasis upon hygiene, exercise, games and play, which are too much neglected in these days.—Kansas City Star.

The Largest Reptile.

The largest existent reptile is the man eating salt water crocodile of southern Asia and Australia, which when full grown, measures thirty feet in length from end of nose to tip of tail. One man makes hardly more than a mouthful for this fearsome creature.

She Knew It.

He—Didn't it ever occur to you that I was in love with you? She—Certainly; haven't you ever noticed me laughing to myself?—Topeka Journal.

A CUP OF COFFEE.

It Has No Value as Food, but It Has a Stimulating Effect.

The infusion of coffee presents practically very little material that is of direct nourishing value, says a writer in the London Tablet, but by diminishing nervous fatigue, by virtue chiefly of the caffeine present, it may increase muscular power. It is not itself a builder of tissue. The use of coffee after dinner, it is of interest to note, is justified in a large number of cases by the fact of its stimulating effect upon the vital centers, and it is said to serve to some extent as an antidote to alcohol.

It is commonly claimed to remove drowsiness. As a matter of fact, in many subjects it produces drowsiness, but this is usually followed by marked wakefulness. The practice of drinking coffee after a meal for the sake of the stimulus which is experienced has much to be said in its favor dietetically.

There is no reason for supposing that coffee possesses any value as a food. The berry contains a quite important proportion of fatty substances (12 per cent average), but these are necessarily excluded from the infusion, as, owing to their insolubility, they remain in the "grounds."

According to our analysis, the proteic contents of a cup of coffee are small, approximating to 1.25 per cent of the coffee extracted. This amount can have little dietetic significance. There is also a trifling quantity of sugar present, besides traces of alcohol, which again can possess no importance from a physiological point of view.

WOOD FOR VIOLINS.

Maple Is the Best and Is What the Old World Famed Makers Used.

In the finest violins the body is made of white maple. In cheap ones violet ebony is used. In medium priced ones alternate leaves of the two are employed. The best wood of all is that of the epicea, a tree resembling a fir in general appearance, which grows in central and northern Europe, but musical instrument makers set special value on that from the Vosges mountains. Its wood is most homogeneous and has the advantage over all others that there is scarcely any difference between the sap wood and the heart.

Violet ebony, which comes from Brazil, Africa and India, is much used for pianos. True ebony is now so expensive that it is reserved for nuts and twisters.

Sycamore maple, somewhat less homogeneous than white maple and hence less sonorous, is employed chiefly in making mandolins.

The wood of trees from high altitudes and a severe climate is much better than that from plains and warmer countries for all purposes in which sonority is desired. And it should have had not less than 200 or 300 years of growth, and its concentric circles should be no more than two or three millimeters apart.

The ancient violin makers, Stradivarius, Amati, Guarnerius and the others, used the finest and best seasoned maple, and this, with their perfect varnish, is why their violins have lasted so long.—New York World.

The Seven Wise Men of Greece.

The seven wise men of Greece were Thales of Miletus, Periander of Corinth, Cleobulus of Lyndus, Chilon of Lacedaemon, Solon of Athens, Bias of Prienne and Pittacus of Mitylene. Some fishermen of Miletus sold a draft of fishes to a bystander. When the net was drawn in it contained a golden tripod, and the purchaser claimed it was his, while the fishermen contended that they sold only the fish that might be in the net. The dispute was referred to the oracle of Delphi, who awarded the tripod to the wisest man in Greece. Thereupon it was taken to Thales, who declined it and suggested that it be given to Bias. He in turn refused to accept it, and thus it was successively declined by all the seven, and they were thereafter known as the seven wise men of Greece.

Beltane.

In the highlands of Scotland and in Ireland May 1 was called Beltane. This was the name of an ancient pagan festival, traces of which have survived to this day. The name is still used for May day in Gaelic Scotland. It is said that the druids on that day used to make two fires with great incantations and drive their cattle between them as a safeguard against disease.

Every Move a Picture.

"That movie star spends all his time in bed when he isn't acting."

"Is the work, then, so awfully arduous?"

"No, but he can't bear to stand around in elegant poses that he isn't being paid for."—Pittsburgh Post.

The Only Way.

"I done wore out three foots of a graveyard rabbit in de hopes of good luck comin' my way," said Brother Williams, "an' I des 'bout come ter de conclusion dat de only way ter git dar is ter go ter work fer yo' livin'."—Atlanta Constitution.

Appropriate Emblem.

"You women ought to organize a society for the encouragement of pickpockets."

"What do you mean?"

"And adopt as your insignia the dangling hand bag."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

What you do for an ungrateful man is thrown away.—Latin Proverb.

A Tartar Courtship.

Among the Tchulian Tartars a curious mode of "popping the question" exists. The Tchulian bachelor in search of a wife, having filled a brand new pipe with fragrant tobacco, stealthily enters the dwelling of the fair one upon whom he has bestowed his affections, deposits the pipe upon a conspicuous article of furniture and retires on tiptoe to some convenient hiding place in the neighborhood, local etiquette requiring that he should execute this strategic movement apparently undetected by the damsel of his choice or any other member of her family. Presently he returns without further affectation of secrecy and looks into the apartment in a casual sort of way. A single glance at the pipe he left behind him enables him to learn the fate of his proposal. If it has been smoked he goes forth an accepted and exultant bridegroom; if not, the offer of his hand and heart has been rejected.

The Retort Courteous.

"To what am I indebted for this visit, sir?" said the manager pompously.

"To the fact that you are indebted to our company for $7.75, which we are getting tired of waiting for," replied the collector just as pompously.—Detroit Free Press.

No Business Good Business.

"Yes," said the quiet man, "business has been good with me this week—or bad—I don't know which you would call it. I have been busier than the company likes to have me."

"What do you mean by that? Is there an employer who does not like to have his employees work? Could I get a job there? It seems to me that such a position would suit my temperament exactly."

"The company doesn't care to have anything doing in my department. It would be glad to pay me my salary and never have me do a stroke of work."

"What an ideal job! What kind of a place is it?"

"I am an adjuster of death claims for a life insurance company."—New York Press.

He Knew.

The professor of the class in English history was telling his young men of the impressionable age about the Elizabethan era when, suddenly turning to one of the young men, who seemed to be in a dream, with a faraway gaze, he said:

"And how old was Elizabeth, Mr. Case?"

"Eighteen last birthday," came the instant reply.

A Constant Reminder.

"I notice you have stopped c[alling] your wife an angel."

"I had to do it. It kept remin[ding] her that she wants a pair of wing[s on] her hat."—Louisville Courier-Journ[al]

Sleepy Sermons.

"Some men preach," said Sy Smith, "as if they thought Eve is [to be] taken out of a man as Eve was [taken] out of Adam, by casting him [into a] profound slumber."

Wade not in unknown waters.—German Proverb.

For Sale Cheap

One 1½ H. P. Keystone

Gasoline Engine

GARBRICK BROS.

Bellefonte, - - P[a.]

Office at Big Spring Both Phones

SEWING MACHINES

I am selling the two best Sewing Machines made—the Standard Rotary and the Eldrege Rotary.

I keep in stock other and cheaper machines and as low in price as you can buy them in Chicago.

I repair all makes of sewing machines and keep in stock shuttles and needles, also key blanks.

My shop is on West Bishop Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

G. C. Clements.

AWNINGS

Also Tents, Horse and Wagon Covers, etc. Walters Metal Shingles. Get Our Prices.

W. L. Steele, Jr.

Bellefonte Pa.

COMMERCIAL PHONE

Forced Sale!

Wall Paper

Mouldings, Varnish, Stains Etc. Must be Sold Regardless of Cost before March 1st.

E. J. ECKENROTH,

Bush Arcade Bellefonte, Pa.

JANUARY SALES!

Our January Sale has "cornered" the respect of every shrewd buyer in town.

No sale we have ever held has so quickly "come into it's own."

Though but a few days old, this January Clearance is already moving along with a tremendous momentum. The very first hour of its operation found it occupying the center of the stage

We do not mean to let the sale languish or grow uninteresting. The values are as great as ever and the full assortments present an unequalled opportunity to satisfy your preference precisely.

Though the sale is an annual occurence the present one is more interesting than any of its predecessors---large stocks made larger reductions necessary and brought values up to a higher pitch of interest.

$30	Suits	or	Overcoats	now	$22.50
$28	"	"	"	"	$21.00
$25	"	"	"	"	$18.75
$22	"	"	"	"	$16.50
$20	"	"	"	"	$15.00
$18	"	"	"	"	$13.50
$15	"	"	"	"	$11.25
$12	"	"	"	"	$ 9.00

Possibly your apparel needs for the present season are satisfied---that should not prevent you from "looking ahead." Values like these are not apt to be repeated before you need new clothes again.

ALSO ONE-THIRD REDUCTION OF ALL BOYS CLOTHING.

Montgomery & Co.